SHAKER COLLECTION

Item 336 b

Autobiography of Susanna Cole Liddell
Union Village, Ohio, 1879

pages 96-273

Second part G. L. 79°
the last copied from it

[Ac. 975]

Part Second of Susanna the Shakeress

Susanna's mother [illegible] three weeks had [illegible] departed
When 'spying her father her feelings were led
In wond'ring conjectures of foreboding grief
For he walk'd with staff and as wanting relief
His tall thin figure brooded wearisome thought
And steering the forest his hand often caught
To the bush or th vibrating vine for its hold
Upward and downward hill sides' slippery mold
And he breathed thanks from his spirit to these
For aiding his progress by needed degrees
Though threading the woodland in so feeble grope
Yet his mind emitted clear sparklings of hope
He kept in the shade seem'd to shun the sun's glare
But oft rais'd his look where the clouds floated fair
When passing the meadow where his home once lay
He stopp'd to review it 'twas all clear'd away
Now turning the cross roads at Union Village
His foot steps seemed easier to manage
As they again measur'd that pike as of yore
And quicken'd in speed as they near'd more and more
He view'd th South fam'ly where in boyhood he roam'd
Where there wicked men and their horses mouths foam'd
And in hords paraded with their swords unsheath'd
The Shakers mobbing for the faith they believ'd
This street up and down from the morn to its eve
In threatenings rash but did seldom achieve
The demon designings for which they did thirst
Their schemes were frustrated from the last to th first

These mem,ries' pear'd timing his thoughts and his walk
And of which Susanna had oft heard him talk
On long Sabbath days in his retiring room
When tedious and tiresome the day had become
He took great pleasure in rehearsing the deeds
Of the rabble in which the Shaker succeeds
How their plans mischievous were comprehended
And hence defeating the evil intended
Now she thought he hasten'd as fast as he could
From the window beholding him where she stood
And when she met him giving and and a chair
He said "Susanna I must lie down somewhere"
With faltering speech and his hand on his breast
"Your father is needing refreshment and rest"
Her awaken'd thoughts in their quickened chase
On errand in action as shadows in space
One thought that came up was th. conversion of Paul
Another the raising of Samuel for Saul
A being as mortal her father did seem
As plainly as seen in life or a dream
"I saw you" she said "now on the Otter shore
And the filtering sun on its waters pour
Through quivering branches of the lofty trees
On Sabbath last your soft locks mov'd in the breeze
And thinking of here you were then I believ'd
Or 'twas the impression of what I perceiv'd
The interpretation of motions and mind
As pointer to wind the intention defin'd
"Why did you not come on the "swift wing'd" cars"
"The way might have missed do not like their jars"

Thus they were conversing finding suited room
He adding "Tis quite a distance to your home
I thank my Preserver that you I have found
And that you are settled on this holy ground
Where snares of the forest nor snares of the world
On your tender spirit need not to be hurl'd"
Seclusion when found and ready dressed bed
And to her apartment her course back had sped
She wondered why he could seem so tired
And all so earth like and so uninspired
In her mind she saw him as cover'd and 'sleep
For her restless look would its vigilance keep
Yet pray'd when he woke he would go other way
or Could she bear his burdens she answered "Nay"

―――― " ―――― " ――――

Some days having pass'd she saw him as before
The Otter's bank walking and bright sandy shore
Thence wending to the highest point in his field
Whence he view'd around but it was not reveal'd
What his intention was or his thought as or invem intent
Both joy and sadness in his countenance blent
Through his hand he cited to Carbon north, west
Then east to Calcutta where th, cars were at rest
With still reaching eye looked south to Brazil
Turn'd north and gazed on the Otter tranquil
And then with quick start as recall'd by a thought
Through his grazing pasture the Otter branch sought
Explored its length seemed marking its springs
When ever memory enlivened brings
What his face illumin'd with ideal light
As triumphant victory gained by right

Then went to house where he'd lived and died
And the cars on the rumbling trestle descri'd
Departing Calcutta o'er this wood work strong
That to the wonderful in labor belong
He stood in the doorway his hand on his brow
To shield from the beam of the sun through the bough
Of the parting limbs of the still dewy beach
Which at higher day cooling shade there would reach
The coal flats appear'd half a mile holding track
A keen whistle told others were little back
All rac'd on their mission of fuel demand
Propell'd by the burnished engines that form'd
Dense volumes of smoke on the town from them free'd
To flushed washer maid unthanked for mead
They onward through forest luxuriant breath'd
Their expending breath the high foliage wreath'd
Then he cross'd the street to an old neighbor's yard
Where for his small children he had shown regard
Was pleas'd with their physical vigorous play
And said to himself "Here I've no bills to pay"
There he sat spectator amusement it gave
To hear the shrill girls and the boys echo brave
Thence went to the Witness the nearest his land
And look'd on his vener'ble bearing so grand
His mind through his countenance seemed to say
In reverent address and eye lighted ray
"Exquisit in feature a nobleman's mein
No Brittish Lord could outvie him now seen
To do me full justice will rouse him I vow
And would to my God I could bring it round now

Still in the same look in which he admir'd
'My Will was not handled as I desir'd'
He said to the Witness with firmness of eye
His staff tighter gripping and fetching a sigh
'My childrens names first say it has dealt with wrong
Puts names together where they do not belong
My first born calls Susan Susanna's her name
The Susanna that from our ancestors' came
'My two living daughters it middle names Jane
And then says I made it with mind sound and sane
Certain not under does equal declare
Of sound mind and memory is stated there
'My name never' companied with poor done work
And yet that mean Will people would on me shirk
When my name can't be heard in my own defence
Must have palm'd on me that medley of nonsense
'But he feels my spirit in some small degree
And it makes him restless I plainly can see
His mind as his body to greatness allied
The fraud saw not clearly to my name applied
'When he testified to that alter'd Will
Which lies in its falseness and treachery still
But which none the less wrongs my children and me
Though I'm thought afar off in Eternity

Then he left this Witness of Earth's selection
The one so rev'rently 'neath his inspection
And followed the road that leads to Brazil
And Susanna her father watched until
A rising obstruction which loomed between
Obscur'd by its haze as a veil falling screen

And sight of her father was lost in the crowd
As star passed over by traveling cloud

* * *

Dissolved then Susanna's journeyed sight
But at her home vanish'd had a week not quite
When strayed her thoughts while her needle she plied
And thus she reflected did soliloquise
"The voice of my mother I never can hear
The voice of my father hear plainly and clear
His utterance of spirit is as 'twas in time
Here as through her senses in silence sublime
"My mother comes breezy floating and wreathing *
My father with care and tired and breathing"
And so she was wond'ring and reasining in mind
But had nothing certain or definite defin'd
When distant aerial voice drew her eye
To her father mingled in forest and sky
Fatigu'd sad and troubled his visage impli'd
From the look of his eyes she thought he had cry'd
Advancing he crossed and enter'd the corn
Where ploughshears their furrows had turn'd in the morn
His look and step aiming direct to her room
Where at the first time so exhausted had come
When met at the door and admitted in
She saw something solemn his words would begin
Extending her hand and adjusting his seat
What she had been thinking began to repeat
Discerning more clearly that he was o'ertax'd
But this introduction his feelings relax'd

* Meaning as she appeared in occasional glimses during the year after her first appearing

Enkindled his spirit relief it awoke
And in plaintive sorrowful language he spoke
"When the apple is ripe is when it will drop
And then it is fit for the gathering crop
To sustain other life and for higher use
Unless by neglect it decay in abuse
"Then its life rejected the low worm will feed
The sweet grasses blight multiply the rank weed
So my earthly life was ripe in year in day
To death's mastering touch was an easy prey
"The life of that body is ungatherd yet"
And his quivering chin Susanna's eye met
"No spirit I've seen since death but your mother
When e'er she salutes me she calls me brother
"She says that in this world and in the other
I am her nearest and her dearest brother
In this world Susanna and in the other
I yern for none as I do for my mother
"The children born of our bodies and our life
Are ours But sever'd is the husband and wife
For from this relation came our greatest pain
Without affording remunerative gain
"To some natures is not the Mosaic twain
Adapted And this procession is long train
For husband and father I ne'er was the man
And for this perversion must 'tone as I can
"Your mother was strong in love pure tender
And service for me was her joy to render
O'er the babes of our house was bright as a bird
The closest attentions on them she confer'd

"She'd physical health and the bloom of the rose
In duty faithful from day dawn to its close
A happier air or a loftier glide
Adorn'd not a princess in her realms of pride
"Than this fair woman the house that her husband reard
His presence at home and the little ones cheer'd
I'd seen her along growing up from a girl
And noticed her hair inclined to curl
"That girls heads should curl I had a boys notion
Their ringlets thought were delightful in motion
But she mov'd no instinct to follow her way
Nor any temptation one word to her say

"My sister Susanna for whom you were nam'd
Carri'd me when a baby and me she claim'd
All the way carri'd me from State Virginia
Our kinsman William Beadle's propos'd journey
Presbyterian elder was he at th time
An Englishman called perhaps from that clime
My sister Susanna was yet in her teens
Three Shakers had come then exciting new scenes
"When Sisters arrived from the eastern shore:
It was hard to keep her at home any more
"Mostly 'cause eldress Susanna Cole was one
And that kindred ties in their families run
"The day when of age she removed clapboard
Preparing for what she had in her mind stor'd
The clock striking twelve she ventur'd to the loft
Climb'd through the opening and descended soft

"The reason why she escaped as she did
She could not rebel if parently forbid
Her father's affections and lavishing care
Would stop her departure was fully aware
"She knew his permission she could not receive
For in Shaker doctrine he would not believe
Her mother approved and wish'd her to go
As she would herself have been glad to do so
"Firm in resolution yet feeling forlorn
She watch'd by the house till the fowls told of morn
Then to "Anna Cole's home⁘ she hastend away +
While her family slept and the sky was in gray
"To visit the Shakers* came pleasing to me
My mother consenting Susanna to see
"The brethren they greeted and welcom'd me in
And often the preachers did try to me win
And when in their presence was so magnetiz'd
That I was still mortal scarcely realiz'd
"The glory reflected through their learned words
On my vision gleamed as truths glittering swords
In conquerors' hands the most valleant and true
In the warefare of Love that the world ever knew
"Fulfilling in sight prophesies could behold
And stronger than thunders had power that rolled

— " — " —

"Now here I must tell you that I ran away
From my home at fifteen one dull lonesome day
To live with the Shakers and move in a crowd
And till cleared lands that the sunshine could shroud"

⁘ ~~Three~~ mile

"See glimmers of morning the night clouds strove
And the fields of bright sky they show up above
With fifty young men reaping on a large farm
And boys of my age in their friendship e'er warm
"But Richard McNemar smil'd taking my hand
That burned at my face 'neath his eye command
And with meeting soul and eye in my eye"
"Will you my good boy with our judgment comply"
"He said in a tone drawing all of my heart
I promised then heard what he would impart"
"To stay in your fam'ly until you're of age
You'll know better then whether you can engage
In the self denial our Saviour required
Of both our outward and inward desires
Be well apprised of the race you must run
And of the temptations in your way to shun
"The counter existence if vic'try be won
And if ready then you are welcome my son"
"Thence back to my home in the woods slowly went
But sure in my faith that no evil intent
Of Satan should find any means to invent
By his emissaries in any form sent
"What e'er should deter me in my purpose set
Or lead me astray and my teachings forget
"But colts for the brethren broke for hired fare
Intending when of age I would belong there

——— … ——— … ——— … ———

"Now Benjamin S Youngs one of the first three
Who came to the West to plant a gospel free
He wrote a large Book the new faith expounding
Because of false stories that were abounding

Which brought persecution and cruel abuse
And depredations for which were no excuse
And Issachar Bates who accompanied him here
Who e'er for himself claimed the heaviest share
Of all that was hard for the mortal to bear
In whatever toils that presented e'er were
In war⁘ times fifer distinguished his name
When that had expired Baptist preacher became
While Benjamin Seth Youngs was writing his book
Then Issachar his pen for rhyming he took
And poems he commenced to write long wrought
That out of antiquity history brought
And events compared when held to the light
Where wrong had usurped instead of the right
"The Rights of conscience" prefer'd for his first lay
Portraying it out in a forcible way
Susanna you get it and read it for me
For the most of its lines I cannot now see"

……

Rights of Conscience

1. Rights of conscience in these days
Now demand our solemn praise
Here we see what God has done
By his servant Washington
Who with Wisdom was endow'd
By an Angel through the cloud
And led forth in Wisdom's plan
To secure the rights of man

⁘ Revolutionary war

2 Arm yourselves unsheath the sword
(Cries this servant of the Lord)
Rights of freedom we'll maintain
And our independence gain
Fleets and armies he withstood
In the strength of Jehu's God
Proud Cornwallis and Burgoyne
With their armies soon resign

3 Thus the valiant conqueror stood
To defend his country's good
Till a treaty he confirms
Settling peace on his own terms
Having clos'd these warlike scenes
Chosen men he then convenes
These a constitution plan'd
To protect this ransom'd land

4 Prince of all the host he stands
Keeps the helm in his own hands
Till a law stands to declare
Bind the conscience if you dare
Then he spreads the eagle's wings
(Sign of freedom) on all things
Form'd an order to his mind
Blest the earth and then resign'd

5 When by precept he had shown
What kind heaven had made known
By example aids the cause
Forms his own domestic laws

Breaks the yoke at his own door
Clothes the naked feeds the poor
Bondage from his house he hurl'd
Freed his slaves and left the world

6 Cyrus like was Washington
Call'd to do what he has done
We his noble acts record
Though he did not know the Lord
As a prudent man of blood
He the hosts of earth with stood
Nature's rights he did restore
God from him requir'd no more

7 Now we'll swell the joyful news
With the glory that ensues
God through Christ did then begin
To attact the man of sin
By a woman struck the blow
Broke the battle and the bow
And in flaming fire reveal'd
What the beast had long conceal'd

8 Carnal swords are laid aside
Every fleshly lust deny'd
Each one seeks his neighbors good
No more shed each others blood
Let the eyes of priests and kings
View the angel's spreading wings
These are to the woman given
Guard the place where she is driven

9 Now the dragon's host may rage
His black bands of priests engage
While of freedom still he raves
All his subjects are his slaves
As his messengers they rise
Forge and spread his sland'rous lies
Spew at us with foaming flood
Yet they dare not spill our blood

10 Mighty Christians stout and bold
Full of lust as you can hold
Fighting for religious rights
God has notic'd all such fights
Still your souls are not releas'd
Bound by sin and wicked priests
Though your country has been sav'd
You in bondage are enslav'd

11 With all this you're not content
Still on bondage you are bent
Binding the poor negro too
He must be a slave to you
Yet of Washington you boast
Spread his fame through every coast
Bury him with great ado
Precepts and examples too

12 Did you think in seventy five
When the states were all alive
When they did for freedom sue
God was blind and deaf like you

You were fighting on one side
To build up your lust and pride
God was bringing in a plan
To defeat the pride of man

13 Liberty is but a sound
If the conscience still is bound
Could you but hea reigns controle
You would creed-bind every soul
You, and when we say 'tis you
We've no respect to Greek or Jew
But boldly tell you that we mean
Your vile Church that lives in sin

14 Now we mean to let you know
We've not treated freedom so
Since God's Kingdom has come in
We find freedom from all sin
O ye priest bound souls come out
Help us raise the living shout
Never heed your former stuff
You have prov'd it long enough

15 See the woman's seed advance
Glor'ous in Emmanuel's dance
At this strange victor'ous play
Earth and heavens flee away
Swift as light'ning see them move
Laboring in unfeigned love
God through Mother we adore
Hate the flesh and sin no more"

Issachar Bates
Union Village
Warren County
Ohio

"An immence motley mob came one summer day
To help turn off parents get their son away
Then he and * Mc Nemar the shrewdest preacher
The "Center House" roof were painting together
"A poet was Richard and began his rhyme
Attracting the crowd while the son had the time
To make his escape through their midst unobserv'd
While Richard from the house top his poetry serv'd
"And enter'd the yard taking seat on the ~~grass~~ sod
The mob till the street neither man nor boy trod
And for two full hours his verse multipli'd
Like a flowing stream unobstructed in tide
"The staring crowd holding in admiration
Until in their souls dwelt more toleration
The young man was strolling in the woods meantime
And turn'd to his home at the evening's bell chime
"Then grew inattention as though in a trance
That swollen assemblage excepting their glance
No more thought display'd of the boy being found
Ere night peaceably all departed the ground
"The son was of age and could act as his own ~~chosen~~ way
But still was persuaded to go and to stay
Awhile with his parents and was taken there
With wishes his returning presence to share
I was young Susanna when those things occur'd
And the most that I tell you I've only heard
"The elders new barn November was fired
Ere the last rays of the sun had expired
On Sabbath-ev-ning year eighteen hundred eight
When were little girls playing out of doors late

* Richard

"One [*] said a loud scream to her father she run
"Go quick, she said and shoot Bob_ with a gun
You can overtake him I now can discern"
"The direction pointing with her finger's turn"
"The Mineisbrees' barn he has kindled to burn"
"And how came you this" said the father to learn"
"I saw him I saw him it is burning now"
"And over and over she did this avow
"And urged her father to hurry out there
And tell all the people what she did declare
Though fearing 'twas phrenzy that on her brow stood
Obey her petition he felt that he should
"The distance was short and next morning he went
To keep her at home and her story prevent
From being rumor'd though she was but seven
(To mind them coming she'd seen himself even
"When hundreds of miles the wild journey did stretch
And the very baggage he would to them fetch
When it was believed that he had been kill'd
From various reports his fami'ly's ears fill'd
"And too when he open'd the gate of his home
She flew to the door screming "father is come"
'Twas late in the evening raining and dark
The dim curtain'd window only guiding mark
"Her mother reprov'd her she could not keep still
With excited voice did the little room thrill
He knocked at the door heard Loretta cry
Then turned another entrance to try

[*] Loretta Hunt oldest daughter of Thomas Hunt and Sally Barne

Appeared in their midst the wife fainting fell
Of the coming Polly next morning could tell)
“Ere there he arrived the tidings he heard
Of the fire and of the losses incurr'd
The fire broke out at the time his child scream'd
But whom the incendiary none had deem'd
“The barn was consumed with all the produce
That it contained for the families use
The flax seed for seed they had barrel'd away
And the grain for their bread and all of their hay
“And farming utensils were stowed therein
Which the foll'wing harvest made slower to win
“Only had left them meat beans and corn to eat
For breakfast dinner supper same fare must meet
Their drink was bean porage or else 'twas sage tea
Or any herb that might with their taste agree
“An outlaw was living then sev'ral miles off
On the Shakers' preaching contempt, one would scoff
And on innovations for vicious intent
His nature perverted fail'd not to invent
“Unjust machinations to cruelty lent
Like a dreaded serpent unchecked he went
That darts down its hole if suspicion it fears
When all becomes quiet back quirling appears
“Darkest perpetrations were laid to his charge
Yet he was not captur'd but wander'd at large
“The day of the fire in the woods he was seen
Twigs breaking of bushes in thicket ravene
By neighboring boys who were trav'ling the road
He was planning wickedness then they forebode

"A traveler and family saw him on a stump
When rais'd the light blazes and sounded the trump
"That was a frame barn and the largest in name
For many miles 'round then envelop'd in flame
The timber for all its construction was bought
And drawn by stout oxen in saw logs were brought
"A farmer was Father ⁕ and the brethren taught
'Twere best their sound trees not to cut down he thought
The sills for the houses that they builded new
And all needed timber on others land grew
"But they had their brick yards and made fine brick
And kilns for their burning were reared true and quick
Had good potter shop and their own dishes made
And packed for sale heavy wagon loads weigh'd
"Loretta had never before heard the name
Her father ignorant as she of the same
That she called in full when the fire began
And to her young father in breathless haste ran
"They having but latterly moved so near
To easier get to the meetings to hear
And see the good Elders whom they did revere
Receiving their counsels and strengthening cheer

* * *

"On Wednesday fifteenth of the same month appear'd
A whole day so dark that was some people scar'd
The children in the school all closed their books
With eyes on their teacher to see how she looks
Impossible nearly to read at noon day
Without tallow candle or some lighted ray

⁕ Father David Darrow the first Minister in the society

The poultry came in and went up to their roost
The gearing from the horses their drivers loos'd

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"'Twas January third eighteen hundred nine
That when on a mission believed divine
Was started a brother to New-Lebanon
On fleetest horse mounted at earliest dawn
"Dispatch'd with ten volumes of the new book bound
To see if the doctrine in them be thought sound
Of Benjamin S Young's Shaker book printed
His "Testimony" to there be commented.
"The brethren and sisters around closely drew
To bid the commissioned one kind adieu
"Remarkable signs in the heavens display'd
The morning before on this mission array'd
The full Moon encompass'd by a great circle
Was reckon'd an omen to something foretell
"With the flaming cross it bright intersected
Retaining its glow till all had inspected
And brought a conviction to opposers some
That "their (Shakers) resurrection it may be will come

……

"And now Susanna you read plain and loud
What Richard McNemar preached to the crowd
In view of the resurrection they (Shakers) saw
According to nature's primeval law
"And then of the spirit from it let free
Ascending from carnal proclivity
And which he was pleased to turn into verse
The substance more easily there to rehearse

The carnel Resurrection

1 For ages past it has been said
That men for diff:rent ends were made
And could not know their certain fate
In this probationary state
That souls in darkness must remain
Until their bodies rise again
And in that day shall every grade
Know for whose service they were made

2 Come then ye learned and ye wise
And tell us how the dead arise
Of their contents what is the sum
And with what body do they come
Your doctrine does the flesh inspire
With pleasing hope and fond desire
But carnal flesh is pleas'd in vain
Unless sound reason say Amen

3 Man is a part of nature's chain
And if his body rise again
It can no joy to him afford
If other things are not restor'd
All needful good did God prepare
Before he form'd the nat:ral heir
Then why come back upon the sod
Without the num:rous gifts of God

4 All past experience does declare
He cannot live upon the air
And if all ages should revive
In order to be kept alive

Their vast possessions also must
Come up with them out of the dust
And equal justice would demand
That each return to his own land

5 There by the resurrection laws
Must find all nature as it was
The rays of light the show'rs of rain
The plants the trees and precious grain
His new made world must be afloat
With ox and ass with sheep and goat
For what would the old creature do
Unless all things were made anew

6 As he must feel an awful lack
Unless his goods are given back
How greatly must this earth expand
To furnish each his house and land
His posts of honor and applause
And all he gain'd by nature's laws
And men and things again restore
On the same ground they stood before

7 In *power* and *wisdom* great ones trust
That they shall rise out of the dust
But if all those who have deceas'd
May be alive in man and beast ⁘

⁘ It is the opinion of the advocates of a carnal resurrection that though the dead bodies of men may be consumed by and become substantial parts of beasts birds fishes or man eaters yet every particle will be collected and raised up in its original form.

What heavenly wisdom can contrive
To call that dead which is alive
And must not truth become a knave
To say it rises from the grave

8 Should there be a collection then
From living beasts and rotten men
Must it not be upon the whole
A wond'rous dwelling for the soul
When thus array'd in his new suit
Must he not be in part a brute
And will good heaven adopt as heir
A wolf a tiger or a bear

9 Ye men of sense the scheme repel
Its first inventer came from hell
Nor on man's soul was ever palm'd
A heresy so dark and damn'd
God never did his power apply
To make a false hood or a lie
But always show'd our final good
Beyond the lines of flesh and blood

10 Upon the carcase of a swine
Could unclean spirits once recline
But there they can no longer sleep
They have to launch the boundless deep
Ye living souls assert your right
Against this unclean nature fight
And when from this you fitly rise
Eternal life shall be the prize

The ressurrection of the Body

1 We're told by great and learn'd divines
Whose mem'ry in the churches shines
That some good men of old were bless'd
As certain pledges for the rest
That Enoch saw no nat'ral death
Nor did Elijah lose his breath
But up to God did soar away
In their old tenements of clay

2 Self-preservation may contrive
How men should thus remain alive
But no such doctrine we can draw
From scripture or from nature's law
Beyond the atmosphere we know
The strongest whirlwind cannot blow
And if Elijah rode on this
How could he reach the seats of bliss

3 Perhaps no mortal ever knew
Where his old tabernacl flew
But when from it the spirit fled
We all must know that it was dead
Elijah then did never rise
To mansions bright beyond the skies
But on Elisha he did rest
With all the gifts that he possess'd

4 This burning spirit was but one
And made its last display in John
To show how God had fix'd his plan
To take up his abode with man

When souls are willing to unite
And follow the most perfect light
There God himself assumes the lead
And such are call'd his chosen seed

5 Thus we may see the matter plain
How souls in Christ can rise and reign
This resurrection will begin
In every soul that dies to sin
And all who live like Christ their head
Have truly risen from the dead
No need of death to win the prize
Nor need the natural body rise

6 'Twas thus the saints of old did rise
They did not soar above the skies
But when they liv'd as Jesus did
Their life with Christ in God was hid
For many years the work went on
And God and Christ and saints were one
Till Antichrist obtain'd his birth
As God's vicegerent on the earth

7 Now Christ they say to heaven flew
In that old corpse the Romans slew
And in some distant part of space
Can yet be seen with open face
But if the Lord did reassume
The body laid in Joseph's tomb
The strange account is so obscure
That of the fact no one is sure

8 What witness saw him with their eyes
As from the dead he did arise
Or when his naked body rose
Who furnish'd him a suit of clothes
Why did not all the people see
And know in fact that it was he
And if his form was real and true
How could he vanish out of view

9 No human body form'd of clay
Through closed doors could find a way
But God by figures could contrive
To show his son was yet alive
His followers were not void of sense
Yet they were kept in dark suspense
Till they receiv'd the Holy Ghost
Upon the day of Pentecost

10 His spirit then did them prepare
His resurrection to declare
And in one faith they all could say
That Christ was with them every day
But if the story had been true
That he beyond the skies had flew
It surely must their words condemn
When they declar'd he dwelt in them

11 They still maintain'd that he was one
And that from them he was not gone
But if he scal'd the azure blue
They must have held that he was two

The Son of God had not a word
Of any doctrine so absurd
His resurrection power, we find
Was wholly of a diff'rint kind

12 He was the first who really rose
And conquer'd all the Spirit's foes
And gain'd a true immortal birth
To rule for God upon the earth
When other souls receiv'd his faith
And liv'd his life and dy'd his death
They fill'd the same important post
As temples of the Holy Ghost

13 If any then had cleav'd the air
In hopes to find salvation there
They must have had a fruitless ride
While Christ did in his Church abide
Through ages dark it then remain'd
That every point the Spirit gain'd
Should be preserv'd without decay
And rais'd again at the last day

The Resurrection of the Soul

Who shall ascend to heaven's height
And bring from thence God's perfect ligh
Or who shall shoot the gulfs of woe
And bring us tidings from below

2 Forever be God's name ador'd
He has his ancient work restor'd
And now appears upon the sod
The dwelling house of Israel's God

3 'Tis not in pomp or great parade
That this new building is display'd
Yet we can stand in its defense
According to the scripture sense

4 The earthquake by which Sodom fell
Might represent an awful hell
And the bright flames that Moses saw
The pure requirements of the law

5 The whirlwind of Elijah brings
High flying thoughts of heav'nly things
But earthquakes fires and winds that blow
No gospel mark of God can show

6 A calm still voice comes last of all
And gives the soul its final call
The Spirit says if heaven you'd see
Take up your cross and follow me

7 Now when the Spirit gets the lead
And from the flesh the soul is freed
Another world heaves up in sight
With every object of delight

8 Sun moon and stars their light display
To show a new and living way
And hills and mountains we must climb
As real as those that are in time

9 As in the truth we persevere
The everlasting plains appear
The towns and cities of the bless'd
On mountains of eternal rest

10 The more we do all lust abhor
The more we learn the arts of war
And brac'd with helmet sword and shield
We to the flesh will never yield

11 We've many foes here to subdue
And souls have got much work to do
But every battle that we fight
Brings us into more perfect light

12 See kings and priests within the vail
Whose power and office never fail
And ranks and orders all in Co
Who look with scorn on things below

13 The soul has food of every kind
That's pure and heavenly and refin'd
And mortal tongue cannot express
The beauties of our heavenly dress

14 Nature at best but faintly shows
The good that from the gospel flows

Nor can all human *art* unfold
What in the spirit we behold

15 This natural world of flesh and blood
May from the soul derive much good
And while it holds this noble guest
The *less* is of the *better* bless'd

16 But when we've broke these mortal bands
And gain'd the house not made with hands
What living soul would ever smell
Towards the poor old stinking shell

17 Or who would wait or wish to see
How bright and glorious it shall be
When gather'd and built up again
From worms and birds and beasts and men

18 Ye serpents then whose final treat
Is in corruption earth and dust
Enjoy forever if you can
The filthy flesh of fallen man

19 Your kingdom I have passed through
Have had your glories all in view
And walk'd through all your golden streets
Of error falsehood and deceit

20 I freely now resign my share
Of all your most delicious fare
Nor have I one remaining wish
To dip my hand into your dish

"Her father now rose with "Amen" to his feet
But ere he departed began to repeat
Commencements of poems and hymns of his youth
Each phrase emphasising with "that is the Truth"
"His cane on the floor verberated meantime
As strengthening words to give heavier rhyme
Then passed out the door he was holding ajar
And she in her mind saw him walk away far

* * *

"Some weeks after this he return'd to her room
The suns first approaches her windows illume
And taking the chair which she gave him before
Drew up to the window began to explore
"O'er landscape and tree tops in north western view
The skies sunny tints and the fields lade in dew
The fine mist ascending of the fading blue
From the big Miami in cloud blending hue
"Then with alter'd look and changing position
He said with a sigh and some intermission
'When nearly of age a fellow out yonder
Turned my thoughts in new channels to wander
He was a man in whom none ever trusted
But he reap'd gain and the other was worsted'
"(Showing the direction with finger and eye)
'In me he made images fast multiply
Because Susanna it was rumored that
For her now your mother he had "set his hat"
"When saddl'd on horse to equestrian rule
Look'd like a dullard of the school teachers' stool
But things not general he could array
Such as fine gentlemen are wont to display

"Hard money he had but of principle void
His getting your mother somehow me annoy'd
Her name was praiseworthy as any I knew
To him my objections continually grew
"She had a nature one liked to defend
The heavenly graces seem'd her to attend
To cherish and hold such valuable worth
Stood fairer than all of the money of earth
"And I came courages pursuing this view
With my own improvement in union so true
I hop'd to live only to bless and to aid
And lay up a treasure in heaven I'd made
"While crowded my vision with cruelties low
Of what that pure woman would have to forego
If to that man mated so mean and so coarse
His selfish enjoyments growing worse and worse
"Her life weighed down with sufferings unjust
Her outcome of labor as mildew and rust
For blasted was every effort of all
Who would with that man stand at honorable call
"At length this oppressed and troubled my breas
Increasing came phantoms of chafing unrest
Contriving and planning with her how to meet
Or how to encounter a might be defeat
"Not even in passing did ever her greet
My name never heard that she e'er did repeat
"At last one green morning to settle this quest
With carefulest toilet and clad in my best
I paced my horse over valley and hill
Yet wet in the dew of the night fresh and still

"The pale red petals of the wild roses shed
Disturbed by the motion that our course led
Till up to a thicket where vines hung before
Watch'd she your mother in and out of her door
"I was a shy boy and from girls held aloof
This kind of business with them my first proof
Neat in attire and steady in motion
Symmetrical in feature and proportion
"I said "And at this distance delicate shows
The bloom on her face as this morning's woods rose"
Fast friends were her favorite brother and me
Her brother Frank gen·rous as gen'rous could be
"With all of her brothers had went now and then
And with them no strife nor ~~written~~ unfairness had been
She went with my sister who talk'd of her much
And her conversation occasioning such
"As trust encourag'd in fidelity's bond
Again and again these acquaintences comm'd
Watching till her brothers their courses had spann'd
Full out of hearing over their farming land
"Then seeing her mother with Bible in hand
Supposing perusal some time would command
I hitched my horse to the kitchen did walk
To promise turned her ⁕ cheeks at my talk
"The promise I gain'd of her of her future presence
Was to my heart what we read of sweet incense
And shortly a place in the woods I had bought
And built us a house for the comforts we sought

⁕ She now your mother

I was not working for the brethren here then
Much better for me if I only had been
And in this temptation been counsel to show
The life of our Saviour this world to and fro
"The will of his father in all things to do
From which obedience his precisions drew
In the true likeness of the father to grow
And kept him above the vain shadows below
"For whom Christ's example the followers are
The same endless peace does the Father prepare
This from Richard hear'd meant our passions to bind
Whose inspiring order enraptur'd my mind
"Revolving with others the treasures of light
The kingdom of heaven and its glories bright
Then turn'd every impulse in me to the right
And wafted my thoughts to the beautiful height

Susanna's father he talked to her long
His arguments were on the Shaker life strong
Told many incidents the brethren about
†Who ne'er said or did what he ever could doubt
"As deviating from the faith that they preach'd
Which gift of salvation they to others reach'd.
Now one of these mem'ries related of old
Susanna she tells of a hard winter's cold

Journey to Busro

Richard McNemar Issachar * Benjamin *
The warmest appare they had wrapped in
Provisions in knapsack to last them the route
Their satisfied trust when they started out

* Issachar Bates * Benjamin Youngs

"January sixteenth eighteen hundred nine
Through the wilderness unfrequented to twine
Their feet in untrodden path to Busroe
That lay near the Wabash's hoarse roaring flow
"Richard tall athletic discerning and fair
In stature erect had wiry coal black hair
His clearest blue eye it seemed had a look
As though from sublimity radience took
"His features and mein were commanding in mold
In service for right was unswervingly bold
Yet more was his pref'rence for out witting sway
And thus gain his vict·ries in peaceable way
"Issachar shorter plumper lighter his hair
With humorous blue eyes and schemes sporting there
In evry extremity had a way out
Was ready and active and daring and stout
"One living expression his whole being seem'd
For vigorous mind and for tact was esteem'd
Ne'er studied for answer when opposers came
Had one on his tongue of appropreate name vein
"Besides had a cunning they could not out vie
And would be compelled with him to comply
"But Benjamin S Youngs had the charms of a Queen
Such as in poetical lines we have seen
(Illumin'd in splendors of genious and wit
But mostly to dazzle that seemed to sit)
Flow'd sweetly his words as the organ its notes
Mild kindled his face as the fair beam that floats
Its lengthing ray the quivering aspe through
Past histories inspiringly bringing to view

"In form and in feature shar'd nature's best art
And college and study refined his heart
Because of his delicate beauty was rife
That he was a woman and Issachar's wife
"By wicked opposers as hard in demand
As Coventry's Earl call'd rough at Easawe hand'.
His suff'rings akin to Godeva's so true
For good of the people his suff'rings were too
"The coarse ruffians handled him as though a child
To his fine objections determined smil'd
"Now from Union Village these brethren wended
To Busseroe on the journey intended
To meet gospel friends there in union and love
And feast on the treasures that come from above
"Soon after departure there came sudden thaw
O'er rivers and their branches made dang'rous flaw
Must near seventy miles in Ohio explore
In the barren wilderness yet them before
"And rain it set in and the waters o'er flow'd
Beyond what in years to the trav. ler had show'd
And no track of man no track of beast they saw.
But rain from the clouds and below them the thaw
"Ice floating along mov'd in troublesome fleet
Annoying the furth,ring of their picking feet
While the wind with the rain came in blending sheet
And drenching their clothing in their faces meet
"And these present rains all the waters reviv'd
As trains to the depot in the flood they div'd
And trembled and rocked the trees uprooted
And by smaller craft their voyage recruited

"On the spreading bosom of that raging flood
That dredged the woodland and trimmed the mud
And then on their future what dangers ensu'd
The waters had raised till no land was view'd
"The rivulets swollen rushed leap'd and dash'd
Adown the hill sides knowls and embankments crash'd
As seeking the onward impetuous course
Of the bearing off flood in terrible force
"Uniting themselves to the main sweeping tide
On which their awakened currants might ride
The streams through the valleys did seemingly try
To rise to the summits the scene to descry
"When on the frontier were detained awhile
Till the Laughroy's cold waves rolled down in pile
Some provision still left forward they ventur'd
On the fifth morning the desert they enter'd
"But the hardships awaiting yet in the way
Foreboded the perils before them that lay
Through tedious mud they waded and shower
The rain for two days not abating an hour
"The low marshy flats which they deemed the worst
Were next on the distance appalling to burst
All over flow'd from rivers deep and wide
No water fowls even seen there on the glide
"Soft miry hill sides they marched up and down
Slipping and sliding from the base to the crown
With sore aching feet and shrub blistered hand
Till near Miskalatac they came to a stand
"There for sudden change of the weather they pray'd
On their bended knees supplication they made

They pray'd that violent cold might fill the breeze
So that solid ice on the waters would freeze
"The great Miskakalac' peard like stormy lake
In its length in its breadth and watery shake
Six miles to the compass all like an ocean
By the late floods agitated commotion.
"And by divers efforts they sought ways to find
Its surface to cross Then its margin to wind
Their wearied steps But defeated return'd
Though change in the weather already discern'd
"For the rain had ceased save gentle shower
The eather filling with zero's pierce power
And soon the trees glistened in crystal sleet
Then swifter their movements to save their damp feet
"To wait for the frost they encamped at length
It worked on the marsh by ice to give strength
And on the next morning when walking around
Devouring a turkey a fox gladly found
"The fox it departed in hastiest scare
The remnants of the prize they took for their share
They dress'd it and smok'd it and had a good meal
And for this provision most thankful did feel
"And there they remained two days and two nights
And for more provision each stomach invites
Because they were pinched with hungers control
And vaunted the majestic waters their roll
'But on the third morning they again ventur'd
However dang'rous Their trust above centur'd
'Twas in a snow storm and their feet soaking wet
They builded a raft and the dreaded stream met

"The thin icy pavement for six miles they trod
And last on their vision became the earth's sod
While like roaring thunder loud cracking around
Were stiff frozen trees in the wind's rending sound
"Amid evening shades of that bitter night
The whiten'd shore reached with their utmost might
A shelter selected where thick trees crowded
Which the snow and the sleet overhead shrouded
"Keen whistling winds chilly and searching did blow
A fire their refreshment and melted snow
Of their provision they had eaten the last
About them for more in vain were their eyes cast
"But trusted that God whom Elijah had fed
In the wilderness with the wild ravens bread
And on the snow their home made blankets they square
Then kneeling in confidence asking in pray'r
"That God in his mercy would protect them there
That God who had given the faith they revere
And in whose commission believed they were
That same Heavenly father would for them prepare
"Lay close on their blankets each other to warm
Slept soundly till morning without meeting harm
"The towering knobs next morning ascended
With the northern breeze to their faces bended
Thence roamed the hills and the ice crackling vales
The wind through the trees shreaking mournful wails
"Thus onward they travel'd the three in a band
Till up to the White river's convulsive strand
On the fourteenth morning quite early this was
And their sorest trial they fear'd this would cause

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"Then viewing the river all floating in ice
Each look'd to the other for planning advice
While yet undesided about what to do
A house they espied and a good canoe
"And beyond expectation came friendly hand
Which conveyed them over to his own land
Where a hearty welcome and kindness receiv'd
And were from their painful sufferings relieiv'd
"With long hunger faint and benumbed were they
And thereafter said no language could portray
The deep gratitude that was to him deserv'd
Who risk'd his generous life and them preserv'd
"At length by rest and care and nourishing food"
With fresh animation their journey pursued
Until the next fork of the same river wide
On the foll'wing morning at dawn they descried
"Of ice and water twenty furlongs before
Were mingled and clashing in one great uproar
But lucky over that currant were set
Then forced a passage till the shore they met
"They then knew their greatest afflictions were past"
And breasted with courage the furious blast
Of the ~~raging~~ howling tempest scattering trees boughs
And delving the waters as furrowing plow
"Scarcely thirty miles yet to travel remain'd
They ere rising Moontide the distance had gain'd
And the joyful meeting to tell would be hard
With their dear children satisfying reward
"And made rich amends for their suff'rings and toil
For these they had gather'd to the Busro soil

Born of their souls in the regeneration
And dearer to them than nat'ral relation

"Concerning the relation that Paul held dear
The children of his soul as is mention'd here
Observed the father repeating a line
Of a hymn of Richards * on this theme in rhyme
'Twas a funeral hymn compos'd by request
Of one of his congregation in the West
She had a young family was much belov'd
Embraced the gospel with him was well prov'd
"When in her last sickness knew earth must forsake
Her old pastor ask'd to her funeral hymn make
"I would like to hear it Susanna again
It does more concisely this subject expain

The Hymn

"Natural and Spiritual Relation

The tenderest feelings that nature can know
Are found between parents and children to grow
This inbred affection no rival can find
Through all the soft passions that dwell in mankind
No ties are so binding no feelings so near
No objects so lovely no treasures so dear
And here is prefigur'd that heavenly tie
That tender relation which never can die

2. Though children in nature their parents may quit
And parents their offspring may often forget

* Mr Nemar

For nature is transient and sinks in decay
And all its relations must soon pass away
But that blessed union which springs from above
Begotten by faith and conceived in love
A lovely relation eternally holds
Increasing and growing in heaven-born souls

3 Like all other children begotten on earth
Through fleshly relation we first found a birth
Like all other men in that nature we grew
Till heavenly parents begot us anew
While regeneration's chaste road they have trod
Through travail of soul they have borne us to God
And these blessed parents with tenderest care
Have fed us as infants are able to bear

4 Begotten of parents redeem'd from the earth
We find a new kindred of heavenly birth
A blessed relation more loving and kind
Than old Adam's offspring are able to find
The spirit of peace like a heavenly dove
Is hovering around us diffusing her love
And with our dear parents relations and friends
Our parents in union and harmony blends

5 Though kindred in nature in sympathy join'd
May tell of their troubles and sorrows of mind
Their feelings unbosom their grief to assuage
Or vent their fierce passions and kindle more rage

Yet where is the parent that nature can find
Or where the relation so faithful and kind
Whose wisdom can show us the root of all sin
And how to subdue our corruptions within

6 The kingdom of Zion this blessing unfolds
And spiritual parents are parents to souls
They cherish their offspring and lead them to God
In that blessed path which the Saviour has trod
Instruct them in kindness reprove them in love
And feed them with blessings from heaven above
And children of Zion can never forget
How much they're dependant how great is their debt

7 In the dispensation of Moses we find
Obedience to parents was strictly enjoin'd
The laws of creation this duty inspir'd
And show'd the subjection which nature requir'd
If children in nature are taught to subject
And render to parents a filial respect
How highly important in this latter day
That children of Zion their parents obey

8 To live in obedience is heaven's employ
And faithful believers will count it their joy
To honor their parents on whom they depend
With filial affection which never can end
This lasting connexion will always increase
In union and purity glory and peace
And children of Zion forever must own
That blessed relation which God has made known

9 Though trials assail us till nature's in pain
The children of Zion should never complain
Through crosses and trials our union is sure
If we with true patience and meekness endure
We often discern in the chastening rod
The tender compassion and goodness of God
And deep tribulation this benefit brings
To wean our affections from all earthly things
10 The natural creation is bound to the earth
The spiritual's blest with an immortal birth
The former's a shadow that cannot endure
The latter's a substance eternal and sure
Since natural relation's a shadow at most
Of that which the children of Zion can boast
Then we will rejoice in the substance we find
And thankfully leave the old shadow behind

11 Come let us dear brethren our privilege prize
And kind loving sisters be faithful and wise
How precious our calling how glorious the day
What blessings are given to those who obey
'Twas infinite mercy united us here
With parents and elders so loving and dear
As children in spirit we'll humbly subject
And our blessed leaders forever respect

12 Since gospel relations encircle us round
Let praise and thanksgiving forever abound
Our humble dependance can never decrease
And feelings of gratitude never will cease

When heaven of heavens shall be our abode
And all our relation shall center in God
While ages of ages continue to roll
Eternal thanksgiving will live in the soul,

Her Father next related
August twelfth eighteen hundred nine
A band of robbers did combine
The first Elders house to beset
Some money collected to get
Issachar Bates he came home late
For supper too tired to wait
That night and was gone to his rest
When the robbers came to molest

He heard their first sound on the door
Twas money he knew made the roar
The silver he then to him drew
Beneath him in the straw tick it threw
Not to disturb the sister hood
Who would for him prepare some food
In vacant room had taken night
More distant out of sound and sight

With rails of fence the door they broke
It fell inside with crashing stroke
It fell inside with crashing stroke
Then rushed the thieves in full of rage
For conflict ready to engage

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To Issachar's room took their way
Defeated there by his delay
Yet others they then thought might be
Some money had and so they would see

"The rooms entered the rooms weapon 'ray'd
Menaces plentiful they made
"Give us your money" fiercely cry'd
With pointed pistols they defi'd
For the money bold persisted
Death the doom were they resisted
But chose the brethren to keep still
While the monsters threatend to kill

"With candle and pistol in hand
Went that robber black painted band
Hunting pockets in coat and vest
And op'ning box and trunk and chest
"Darting about in th. horrid glare
Of their high smoking candles' flare
In hideous grimaces blare
And yelling "They've money somewhere".

"A boy* then struck one on the head
From the garret with a chair full sped
The stair ways descending they fled
By their unlucky victim led
Twelve strokes of the clock told the hour
When they came like [illegible] wolves to devour

*. Jethro Dennis

And when in the darkness had left
Six dollars 'twas found was their theft

"It was a rainy drizzly night
Issachar's horse took sudden fright
And further refused the road
The money saddle bags the load
Turn'd the beast to the woods his head
And through the dreary forest sped
'Twas learn'd the thieves had watch'd the street
Waiting for Issachar to meet

"When rushing in his room had come
Swore of th. lateness and him not home
When went where he lay on his face
In th. bed of the absent ones place
Feigning asleep him pounded sore
But failing to silence his snore
Cursing meanwhile about old Bates
Their hatred his delay creates

"Susanna was call'd now and left him alone
When she reappeared her father was gone
"But some days afterward returned again
Narrating events on the previous strain
"And deviously wind the channels of mind
Of Susanna's father and fretful the wind
No more than each month some eventful career
Came up to his mind as then did appear

"One of these naratives Susanna selects
That her interests as she slowly inspects
And tries to repeat as perception devines
The substance thus runs in her unskilled lines

"And 'An Expedition against the Shakers'
Was term'd the largest mob in the newspapers
Twenty seventh of August eighteen hundred ten
Consisting of more than five hundred arm'd men
"Equip'd in a body of uniform gay
As military orders drilled display
From Cincinnati and Hamilton west
Proceeded were officers thought of the best
"But the scheme was divulged before the event
And throughout the country like wild fire went
On the coming Sabbath ere the mob was to move
Spectators to meeting came in a large drove
"And influential sensible men were there
Who for right and justice would rather declare
And returnd to witness the scene the next day
Before came the mob in procession display
"From state of Kentucky of these were Cornal (2)
From state of New Jersey two doctors genteel
Colonel Stanley from south of Cincinnati
And hundreds besides that were anxious to see
"Reports in the morning in beevies took wing
And from ev'ry quarter the tidings did bring
That violent measures were threatend would be
But the Shakers: went: bout their work quietly

"Francis Dunlavy first circuit judge of th. State
Was on Shaker ground ere his breakfast he ate
Unlawful proceedings to there counteract
Should the mob in its rage the brethren attack
"About eight oclock fresh messengers landing
Told that the troops were assembled and standing
At Captain Killbreath's and the officers' names
And that they heard there loud apostate acclaims
"At length doctor Bradgely to meet them rode out"
Some others accompanied him in the route
And near twelve oclock to inform they return'd
That, "The troops were mounted and moving" they learned
"In less than an hour would be on the spot"
"But further proceedings they ascertain'd not
"The people now gather'd to hear them in crowds
The arm of Jehovah seem'd reach'd in the clouds
"At just one oclock the horsed troops appeared
By the Dayton road from th. north in they veered
Approach'd the divisions until came the front
Where was designated to begin the hunt
"At the meeting house and there call'd a halt
Where they had arranged to make an assault
The troops showed impatience now in equip
So eager were they the old Shakers to whip
"By word of their officers ready for blow
Who wore epaulets lofty honors to show
And now it was said that the mob had increas'd
Up to two thousand supposed at the least
"And besides the five hundred disciplin'd troops
Were seen armed men in military suits

Mottling in the multitudes unsettled hive
Exhibiting Cain in the world yet alive.
With knives guns and hatchets came diver sipid
And poles or sticks on which bayonets were s'plic'd
Afoot and on horseback in hand club and stave
Shrill ejaculating the vengeance they crave
With their strained voices high these battle signs
Were raised in the air in their pell mell lines
To th' impending center direction bending
Through thick clouds of dust from horse hoofs ascending
*Old gray headed grandfathers and young boys were seen
Amid the scores of alternate heads between
Men in reason's prime and men in morning bloom
Alike for themselves strove conspicuous room
Duplicities horror now was presented
But was discerned the motives intended
And by the wisest it was thought plainly seen
That a Divine agency did intervene
When noble men to Captain Kilbreath's were sent
On Friday demanding what the mob movement meant
From Lebanon:— the counties just judgment see
And there these assured that would meet with defeat
Any vindictive or dangerous advance.
And this it was thought held in scabbard the lance
I. Collet 'twas went then the States Attorney
And with him McCray* performed the journey

Captain Kilbreath and his Officers

Now it was agreed to choose a committee
To state proposals in th. name of the party—

* High Sheriff

And then to receive and return their answers
The Yankees meaning or first Eastern Elders
'The troops still a halt at the meeting house gate
Came forward the committee fill'd with debate
And faced the yard of the dwelling house white
Across from the Church where stationed to fight
'The three original men (came from strong lungs)
John Meacham Issachar Bates Benjamin Youngs
We call to come out in order to confer
With us on the occasion of this great stir
'Of the people encompassed on this soil
Whence rumors arise making grievous turmoil
The victors trophy in this expedition
Will be the laurel of righteous conviction'
'Benjamin S Youngs quickly came to their call
'Of the brethren invited I am now all'
(Said glancing down street on the multitude's heads
Restless as the butterflies' wing o'er them spread)
'Two others will do in their stead If you please
Will take Mathew Houston and the deacon Pease
Dunlavy th. judge Gen'ral Schenck & Corwin Esq.
Went with the breathren as they did desire
'Allowing that six too many would not be
To meet the twelve numberd in their committee
The party objected to the outside friends
For the three brethren chosen only contends
'Have you any objection to by standers'
Said Judge Dunlavy (aware of their slanders)
Alluding to himself and those then with him
'Yes' ejaculated with-retorting vim

apprised
"To go to the woods the committee devis'd
no
But a room in the house the brethren advis'd
Yet still those persisted as they had begun
That their bus'ness must in the forest be done
"And unreasonable as was this request
lest
That the three brethren only should meet them,
There might be present in the conferance those
Who would serve as witness 'gainst what they'd propose
"The brethren followed as sheep be slain
On past their dwellings and garden and grain
Their Maple camp enter'd and roof'd in its shade
Rode up the chief speaker "Be seated" he bade
"Commanding in figure and ruddy of face
Was this Rev'rend Wallace a pulpit could grace
And who hemmed now with significant air
Preparing his voice the result to declare
"(On one side was twelve with their symbols of might
On the other side three with nought but truth's lips
The one by its numbers felt sure of its prey
The other that Jehovah ruled the day
"Dunlavy the judge of the Court and some friends
Now over the speaker unpleasantness sends
Whose eye in the flash of its glancing around
Discovers the judge and his friends hither bound
der
"With touch of his whip and shrug of his shoul
This present emergency making him bolder)
Abruptly began and thus forced his way:
"What is the conclusion I'll briefly portray

In the name of the people will now relate
(The mob call'd the people in his nervous state

And look drawn apart to the edge of the wood
Where the judge and his company laughingly stood
"That Shaker mode of life grievances create
Old systems establish'd ready to debate
As are erroneous and can renovate
And their strange doctrines and principals of late
"Have been very active to disseminate
Households ent'ring husbands and wives to unmate
These things have sorrowful disturbances caus'd
And must be extinguish'd he said and then paus'd
"The speaker now added" These will undermine
Civil society which should not decline
Will subvert religion our holy ensign
Debar from the spirit fruitions divine:
"Our Saviours precepts we are bound to uphold
And as true disciples for right should be bold
And when spoilers come the flocks to devour
Then should the shepherds exert their whole power
"A pecuniary system too is yours
Which the common worker in anguish endures
It leads to oppression cruel and severe
Its delusive standard no longer shall rear.
"For bondage as freedom it makes to appear"
"Thus were the brethren address'd emphatic and clear
By the Rev'rend Wallace whom audiences hear
Had a congregation himself to revere
"The speaker now tried to insinuate
That in a capacity was to abate
The committee and perhaps it might prevent
Some fatal designings of cruel intent

"Hinting round and about of what might be done
Going so far as to say that blood might run
"For were the people resolved on redress
And that prompt concession and that nothing less
The inflamed staffs could deter 'gainst them bent
And their safest way would be ready consent
"To terms as the voice of the people propos'd
The issue at point now'd be fully disclos'd
And then if not found inclined to comply
Military weapons the people might try:
("As one inveighing say the speaker perspired
With the fierce ire that his eye balls fired
Because of Dunlavy's then nearing approach
Lest he and his friends on their plans might encroach)
"The terms of the committee" now faster said:
"Should promptly and concisely 'fore them be laid"
The only terms were the following on which
The peoples wrath could be stay'd in its high pitch
"First
"That James Watts's children deliver'd should be
To their grand father to which he did agree
The father of the children ere his decease
So to their grand father they must them release"
Brethren
"The mother in whose care the children are placed
To us seems best fitted maternally trac'd
To rear up her children in the way they should go
We deem it her business to know how they grow"

Committee

"That the said James Watts this agreement did make
Ere his latest thread of existence did break
With his dear father for his children concern'd
So it was alledged as they fully learn'd"

Brethren

"Enquired these then if it was recorded
That James Watts the father had thus it Lorded
Over his childrens intelligent mother
To give them away e'er to any other"

Committee

"Now owned the committee that it was not
Averred though it was not a made up plot
By friends of the father no doubt could be provi'd
That when at death's summons was thus inly mov'd"

Brethren

"That not in their possession the brethren said
They could not give nor favor the scheme then laid
Concerning the mother and her childrens welfare
They exercis'd no restraint over her care—

"But that might be seen the mother and children
Were seen by any two or three civil men
And if willing then she is with them to part
They'd not in the least try to hinder their start

"Should they be persuaded and taken away
No force on the smallest defence they would lay
(But well knew the brethren how good and how true
Was the clear vision that open'd to his*: view

* James Watts this husband and father

In his last sickness and how that he preached
With face illumened and arms outstretched
Declaring that the kingdom of God was with man
Encompassing earth and the heavens in span

And that redeem'd angels in beauty all bright
Saw radiant in love dispensing pure light
And pray'd that his family might enter the ray
Of the effulgence of the clear living way

And also when struggling through life's outer clay
Appeared the Millennium to judge K
Father to th., mother of James Watts's offspring
Who call'd his family around him in ring

And telling them then that he saw in vision
Between flesh and spirit would be division
And that all of his house hold when it should come
Would not reject it but to make for it room

Was his highest hope and his most fervent pray'r
And he in the conflict with them would be there
For he in their glory saw he had a place
And could be triumphant all sin to erase

In many visions was reveal'd at the first
When mightiest power on the New Light's burst
That Christ's Second coming was nearly at hand
When no evil doer before him could stand)

"The evidence becoming so strong and clear
That James Watts's children were detained here
The committee at length evaded the claim
And then commenced in another man's name

(Committee) Second

"That William Beadle be permitted to see
(He the first Elder of the Presbytery)
His little grand son from him lately parted
Sobbing and crying as though broken hearted

"For when to his grand fathers his feet made track
'Gainst his inclination he was forced back
By the father's authority and severe
And sight of the boy would his grand father cheer

Brethren

"That the child was under its own parents' care
Replied the brethren definite and fair
Explaining the incident as did appear
When heard of in which they did not interfere

"And that they controled not the parents' right
Over their own children but deemed it quite
Sufficient for parents this burden to take
And proper examples of themselves should make

"The boy under notice no doubt could be seen
That nothing to this thought need intervene
To school he was going when that tramp he took
And now is or should be in school at his book

"This grandfather's petition was also dropp'd
Another interested one to adopt
'Twas valliant Colonel Smith's of Kentucky state
Which the committee commenced to narrate
'That doubtless the brethren were well informed
Of the circumstances wherein were harmed
The aristocratic mother of two boys
In her rightful defence the Colonel employs
'The aid of the law and set firmly his stake
To get his grandchildren for their mother's sake
That these her two eldest sons which their father took
In her heart made a void that she could not brook'
'Then answer'd the brethren that the two boys were
Entirely under their own father's care
But they were now in the authorities hands
As a suit in Court their grandfather commands
'That these boys father and beautiful mother
By mutual consent divorsed each other
The father that he might his new faith obey
And she to pursue still the better known way
"And that their children were even divided
On the two youngest the mother decided

(This James Smith junior was a young prosp'rous man
He came to Ohio some business to plan
When it had enacted and started for home
A boy an acquaintance to him merry come
"Persuading him stop and a day or two spend
And one of the 'Revival' meetings attend
To hear the three strangers among the New Lights
Preach their kind of doctrine of freedom and rights

Next day being Sabbath concluded to stay
His horse riding double they two took their way
The following morning through the woods soft clay
Could at a miles distance hear the people pray
"Arriv'd at the meeting heard the Shakers preach ~~pray~~
Issachar and Benjamin his sermon each
"John Meacham the elder no man could withstand
So noble so tender so fatherly grand
Admiring the merit that to James belong'd
Clear seeing he never had any one wrong'd
"His life record viewing which he could behold
James felt with the past did the future unfold
"Not all the flattery of his former days
Could equal th. evidence of elder John's praise
The richest bought treasures which this world possess'd
Compar'd in small value to that James impress'd
"A sense of all bliss in a oneness of soul
With elder John Meacham was gaining control
When into thought springing what o'er him had stole
And of his home int'rests rejected the whole"
"When God claims our service we should not rebel
Imparting his blessing I bid thee farewell"
"To James said the elder on horse turn'd for home
Through savage watch'd wilderness pathless to roam
"James never had swore had never blasphem'd
Would have been alarmed if such he had dream
"But Satan came on and entered his breast
Had him in full power it was manifest
So swelled with his imps James talked out loud
While o'er the horizon crept nights inky cloud

& said

"Polly the fairest and loveliest in all the land
The coveted prize of so many a hand
Would he give up Polly and those Shakers join
With the hundred and forty and four thousand t. shine
"He would not be parted from Polly through time
Nor not to be a King in the heav'nly clime
"Nor give up his children so dear to them both
Beleaving himself in a terrible oath
Nor for a place affirmed at God's right hand
Could he be induc'd to accept such demand
"He more and more wicked became as he went
More desperate the oaths from his guileless lips sent
'Twas two in the morning when home he had rode
And gladly enter'd his domestic abode
He slept very soundly the breakfast delay'd
Until in the kitchen his presence was made
"And when he appeared all rested and bright
His wife irresistably screamed with fright
Such hair she fancied no man ever had
Save that which the head of young Absolom clad
"Large as silver dollars in round spots and white"
Was James's head pieded on her awful sight"
"I tell you now Polly he said all subdu'd
'Tis on your account I am judgment pursu'd
Relating the incident previously told
I shall join those Shakers our God has controll'd"

"James Smith was the elder Susanna now said
In the childrens family while there she stay'd
Also the school teacher and had the first charge
Of the business transactions there small and large"

"At first introduction the L's were his kin"
He said to Susanna which pleas'd her within
"He liv'd till his age dated near ninety years
With never an acquaintance but him reveres
The wisest and meekest and kindest of all
If heart a child's feelings ill reproof would
recall

and "Now for the present the committee said ~~[illegible]~~
This perplex'd enforcement might be no further led ~~excluded~~
"And briefly said plead Wallace time not to retard"
"The next proposition might seem to them hard"
"This weightiest matter began then to state
Which troubled the people so often of late
Namely
"That they cease their principles to inculcate
Which calls to their rear irreverence and hate
The ignorant alluring and weak minded
As the spider the fly in its web winded

"That they cease to practice their manner of life
Denouncing their stricture on husband and wife
And quit their quaint dancing on the Sabbath days
Averse to the gospel were counted such ways

"Or out of the country depart by the first
Monday in December next or else might burst
The pent up fiery wrath of the peoples hate
And could not determine how might end their fate

"By the committee these were the terms propos'd
And in the name of the people were disclos'd

If they were acceded to then it was well
If not war's delivery might mid them shell'

'In writing' the brethren requested them now
While over their heads thin 'mid the shade of the bough
'To state their proposals so they could be read'
But parleyed Wallace that what had been said

'Concerning their proposals was short and plain
And easily remember'd and need not claim
Elaborate requirements in the case
'Twas unnecessary to note in such place'

'As th' proposals were short' Benjamin replied
'Is no reason why our request be denied'
But pointedly this the committee refus'd
But their own agreement they had now abus'd

For answer one hour they had agreed on
But nearly two hours of time now were gone
Benjamin this to the committee did state
And that for an answer it was then too late

And the brethren left them and started for home
The committee following after them come
All winding along in the glimses of shade
The clouds and the sunshine brighten and fade
Beside the rail fences they pass'd when they went
Two hours previous when unjustly sent

By the committee's authoritative say
But now the three brethren had gain'd their own way

"Arrived at the house the mob's seeming bend
Was something in the street trying to attend
Ascending the stair in a circle around.
In the meeting room seated the family found

"Went down and invited to place in their rank
The judge Squire Corwin and good general Schenk
These went with the brethren and sat in review
And heard their recitals attentively through

"The brethren in presence of these noble friends
Whom the law abiding citizen defends
Stated the committee's proposals and demands
And the answer they felt that justice commands

"And also relating wherein that they felt
The committee had with them unjustly dealt
In the first instance unreasonable it was
And in particular 'twas unjust because

"Of not allowing at the conference any
Persons present when against them were many
Who to unlawfulness as witness might stand
Iniquitous proceedings to countermand

"And the absurdity of grandfathers two
Where children with parents would them pursue

Children at school by their parents placed there
Persist to have given up into their care

The judge and his friends seem'd much affected
And none of these reasonings were rejected
And though they said nothing, seem'd interested
And in their consciences justice was vested

And after the present assembly arose
The judge and General Schenk went out and chose
The honorable Little apart from the crowd
Of the riotous multitude high and loud

One of the committee was Doctor Little
These friends to him talked of the illegal
Proceedings of the day in feeling manner
And the consequences of the mob clamor

At the expiration of the time appointed
The brethren then Doctor Little informed
(While revengeful threatenings pierced their ears
Mingled with uproarious malicious cheers)

That they would go as requested to the same place
In the woods as before the committee to face
The answer to deliver as was agreed
In a free country their fathers had freed

And then they returned through the sweltering heat
Their ready answer prepared to repeat

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And entered the place where they were before
The sun brightly sailing in western sky o'er

("And there stood Benjamin in raiment all neat
In beauty of feature and bearing complete
Reminding of pictures they paint of the Saviour
But ne'er wholly suited with the endeavor

"They paint him as man because of his gender
In lineament trace rules woman splendor
This nameless enchantment gave Benjamin grace
Foes turned to friends at the charms of his face

"This delineation where never was sin
Seen is in the glory of the man's ever been
A transparent innocence speaking within
Where man's adoration does the first begin

"There Peter Pease with flaxen hair fine and soft
And azure eyes as in prayer raised aloft
A heart that the burden'd could ever solace
Though his was a solemn and burdened face

"Enduring was he about medium size ~~[illegible]~~
A man to whom ever the wanting applies
For he had an ear that could listen to need
A heart that with bread would that multitude feed

"Mathew a father in nature and church care
~~went~~ return his
And who for the erring would offer up prayer

A heart which no vengeance did ever declare
And for others comfort and joy could prepare

Of ruddy complexion humorous and fair
With golden and tendril finest curling hair
Depending his neck temples and forehead clear
Beneath a hat so large none other could wear

Two hundred and fifty 'twas ~~they~~ said was his weight
Not taller than Peter in traveling gait
Light blue were his eyes and magnetic and deep
Could always minister and yet something keep

In old Virginia was a circuit preacher
And friendship he won by word and demeanure
Through the highest college in that state he toiled
Left there reputation for scholar unspoiled

And Benjamin delivered his fm answer
At the break of his voice was a restless stir
Amid the committee attentive and keen
Their dubious success was visibly seen)

Brethren Namely First
Respecting the children called for to day
Enforcing from home and their parents away
Rebellion essaying to parental sway
We feel on that subject we've no more to say

Adding that all adults among us are free
And that to our principles 'tis contrary

Anyone to oppress by human decree
Or retain in bondage in any degree

Second

"Respecting our faith in the gospel we hold
For which all the world with its honors we've sold
'Tis dearer than our lives and all we have lost
And mean to maintain it at whatever cost

"And as to our leaving the country would say
These forests fast rooted in imbedded clay
Our grain fields we've sickled you see in survey
Our orchards and gardens in their even lay

"Are our own possessions for which we have paid
Our quota to fill up have not been afraid
To do each full duty in just ballance weigh'd
By honest industry this home we have made

"'Tis our endeavor any man ever not to owe
We have not a cent of anothers we know
Our blessings of industry God does bestow
We feel his near presence wherever we go

"And we are entitled to our liberty
The laws of our country to us guarantee
Our peaceable presence in a country that's free
And liberty of conscience entirely

"Throughout our possessions enjoyment we find
In God's chosen vineyard to His Will resign'd

Believe our Creator this domain design'd
For those consecrated in body and mind"

This was the answer or nearly the same

"And when the committee were setting at first
And were their objections relating the worst
Those things said the brethren were misrepresented
They were by predjudic'd persons invented

"What they were accused of did not exist
And such false reports better had be dismiss'd
If they had done wrong willingly would concede
Of the concourse of people there was no need

"Through examination object not to pass
By judicious persons apart from the mass
The laws of the country for grievences made
Provision for redress ample they said"

"By Wallace to this the committe repli'd
Those means prescribed for redress were deni'd
The people would not be contented to wait
For lengthy processes the day growing late"

"And adding "that they had evidence _enough_"
In sight at the and of this word Bold and rough
Came herded and noisy and weapon in hand
Some of the mob party in threatening band

Though solemnly had the committee agreed
To suffer or admit no one to proceed
Within certain limits while the conf'rence held
Yet these when approaching they were not dispell'd

But round the committee in turns sought to take
As witnesses their testimony to stake
In the accusation of the Believers
Where of could affirm that they were deceivers

And closer and closer gathering with nerve
Each after another his utterance strews
All useless and vague as the shadows that play'd
From motions their bodily exertions made

When rising terrific to hear and to bear
Their vociferations of proofs to declare {there
And crowding and pushing for distinction
The flit breezes shoulder'd the proofs as it were

And bore them away to forgetfulness far
As injury to do no conscience to mar
And in the condemnation aimed to plead
Against the Believers they did not succeed

Meantime this conference was in duration
At the meeting house was an *inundation*
Of rabid confusion if so we may speak
Of vituperation's hard phrases to wreak

And were congregated for vengeance athirst
At the younger Believers' family first
The clapboarded school house their fiery wrath sought
Where sat a breast mother whom the children taught

The promiscuous concourse like bees without Queen
In squads over the premises were to be seen
Spectators enquiring and stout armed men
Disputing were some others railing out then

Some scattering false word and urging to force
The Shakers again to their old worldly course
Or the propriety of banishing them
From the country by violence or stratagem

And women in fellowship of the baser sort
In the edge of the woods had taken resort
To help on the rioters clapped their hands
"Drive off the old Shakers" their frantic commands

As contagious vapors through the disorder pass'd
Were others inciting of the same low ~~class~~ cast
That the children of Shakers parents be seiz'd
Although it their deluded kindred displeased

Men of good principles and talents were there
Who earnest for justice were wont to declare
Considerate reason'd in contesting those
Unchristian means that the mob party chose

That unconstitutional wholly it was
On their quiet rights to infringe without cause
Abiding the law they were citizens true
The censure deserv'd not the occasion drew

Before the meeting house about three o'clock
In the sunny street pealed a thrilling shock
From a public speaker of th. furious crow'd
That broke through the air like a rent thunder cloud

Proclaiming "Liberty" at th. juncture for all
Aloft his hand raising exerting the call
With charges 'gainst th. Shakers at once to come out
Then rushed with their statements small men about

But regularly enter'd taken up were none
Except one against Amos Valentine's lone
Upon th. deposition of two apostates
Of murder which increas'd resentment awakes

Deposed when they with the Shakers' abode
A pitty son hated he * very plain show'd
And often whipped him and wished him dead
D. Mosely an elder too th. boy to whip led

Unmercifully both had whipped the youth
Both wished him dead avered for the truth
The boy had been missing they ventur'd to say
Was murder'd believ'd and put out of the way

* Amos Valentine

A habeas corpus was instantly serv'd
On Amos resistless as though 'twere deserv'd
He put under guard till the said boy appears
Enduring the rioters insults and jeers

Th' apostates witnessing the good man abus'd
Knew the alledg'd punishment he had not us'd
but had
~~And that~~ peace and good will the elders sustain'd
in all their government through out unfeigned.
~~As strictly as if~~ their Redeemer ~~was ordain'd~~
who were from the east there & in Christ's precepts brown

The boy with permission two miles to the north
forth
Was at his uncles when this sentence came
seek
Swift horses were saddled his presence to
His father for himself allow'd not to speak

Judge Dunlavy who the proceedings understood
Of the committee had follow'd to the wood
Was set on a log in the edge of the camp stamp
Where signs of the sugar making season left

claim
For ere comprehending their determind
Completely defeated in their former aim
view
This second time setting kept himself in
Five rods from their counsel to see the issue

As soon as the brethren the committee had left
The angry spectators the dense forest cleft
claps
With rais'd voices piercing as sharp thunder
Because by intreguing had set their own traps

His corpulent body and pinkish clear skin
And eyes as the blue that the clouds curled in
Now sled from his horse that he held by the mane
His fearing presence an officer yells with high cane
To see the occassion for which he was not sent
His tie of affection in dear action sought
He sprang to his father and kissed his neck
For the scorn of opposers did, then little reck
And then with his brothers took his place by age
One of the seven who would make pleasing page
The father was proud of his brave noble boys
As stainless of soul as their fair faces poise
Wealth had Amos & an honorable name
In outside society before here he came
And fondly intended that each of his sons
Should hold such positions as election runs

"Like Hammond of old for Mordica swung
The gallows through envy on which himself hung
(As has been the history of man ever since
That God rules with justice the peasant or prince)

"Yea soon as the brethren had started away
The judge mounted instant his high iron gray
Riding in their midst when and proclaiming aloud
Attention to the boisterous rampant crowd

"A solemn injunction delivered strong
(Designing to calm the presumptuous throng
Who had collected the committee to hear
And often as they could to help interfere)

"The laws of Ohio that none violate
And the civil officers to cognizens take
Of the conduct of any who should demonstrate
Intention the laws of the country to break

The judge and the brethren when having returned
What had been enacted in their absence learned
Sad witnessed what persecutors could do
The boy under notice was coming in view over

It was four o'clock when the boy came exact
Eyes turned to the Judge His horse reind back'd and
Authoritatively silenced the scene
Rode resolute in separating between

"The friends of the pris'ner and those of his foes
His reputed firmness the convinced knows
His voice o'er the gath'ring in full volume roll'd
In sentences which the companions consol'd

"Of the detain'd pris'ner and party accus'd
Already related as was about news'd
Condemned the rash measures which had been ~~[illegible]~~ taken
Avowed the innocence of the two brethren accused

"The prisoner release he ordered stern
The people to disperse as nothing could learn
Of any matter of investigation
Remain'd to be settled worthy narration

"Official excitement vindictive ensu'd
Kilbreath the mob's captain defiant and rude
With Dunlavy's orders refus'd to comply
Alledging that he was in office as high

"As the judge and the prisoner would not free
The bitterest invectives contempt'ously
Applie's to the judge and his doings traduce
His stubborn incentives all seemed let loose

"While these are contesting if you'll look with me
Can a heroine unmistakably see
A Joan of Arch not with hair on the wind
But like her for courage and purpose destin'd

While Susanna's husband was pierc'd at the sill
And her oldest brother beside him as still
Lay lifeless and staining in American gore
She open'd and dragged them in on the floor

While parents and kindred mourned for the dead
She was employed running bullets of lead
Compell'd her young brother with th slain escaping
To take his revenge in what she was making

When finish'd she pushed him out a back way
To the fort with their bullets without delay
The enemies missiles were flying profuse
It grieved the parents another to lose

The firing evaded and reached the fort
His bullets were needed so was his report
But scarcely alive was when ushered in
So frightening had his experience been

For horses and wagons the country around
Soon after were scoured and most of them found
Susanna's kinsmen on their horses were shot
Th. pursuers mounting Scores of horses had got

* * *

A sister * impress'd to the window quick stepp'd
Most precious to her is the faith she has kept
Espies a connection with jealousy stirr'd
To Benjamin S Youngs his way takes and heard

From dissemination inventing a plan
For cruel avenging on that Godly man
Disturbed by his wife having Benjamin prais'd
Which rumor afloat his suspicion had rais'd

'Twas "Kind Elder Benjamin" always to those
The gospel he brought them they willingly chose
He joyfully oped to the penitent knock
And carefully tended each lamb of the flock

For this kinsman's wife here to fore had been mobb'd
The house of the elders 'cause he had been robb'd
Of his darling children and loveliest wife
Though amicably settled rekindles the strife

Her beautiful person distinction e'er drew
Her bright loyal spirit as beautiful too
This winning ascension of body and soul
For conquering minister gave her control

Her husband his faith had confess'd in the cause
And came with his fam'ly but after withdraws
The mother and children desire to remain
His efforts to get them e'er proving in vain

By mutual agreement at length did conclude
That further objections he would not intrude
And manly consented to let them alone
Save 'casional visits as others had done

* Susanna Miller the same person spoken of above

"Kept punctual his pledge and reconcil'd seem'd
For this condescension was noble esteem'd
Till insinuations concerning his wife
By false seceders made desperate his life

"The first eastern brethren enjoy'd her sweet wit
And would by the hour in her company sit
Perversely was hinted and next asserted
By these apostates and him had deserted

"With such ones counselling and wholly unbid
With concealed weapons but not fully hid
To Benjamin S. Youngs were steering their course
When hasten'd the sister preventing their force

"Bravely interposing she forbade them not
To touch the anointed on that sacred plot
Defending the elder with words and with will;
They nearer approaching with threatenings till

"She clasped her cousin laid him on his face
And then on his back for a seat took her place
He plead for deliverence was tall and slim
Her lever of weight he believ'd crushing him

"O Mrs. Miller let me up for God's sake"
But still unrelenting till promise would make
At each repetition the same answer made:
Will you e'er be caught in another such raid?

Two hundred and over her averdupoise
Aspect of the attitude brought men and boys
At last came the answer which she did await
The incident did some amusement create

She gladly releas'd him but watched him close
The color deep rippled her face as she rose
Expressiveness lighted her grayish blue eyes
With prayerfulness filled her look all implies

Again on his feet found his horse and rode home
And never thereafter in mob party come
And never thereafter molested his wife
As sorrow intending on her loyal life

His comrades in evil did heartily laugh
And strolled away with bayonetted staff
O'ertaken by others enjoying the mirth
But James rode aside noting nought of the earth

Large Liquid blue eyes and an aquiline nose
The clearest complexion that nature bestows
~~His clearest complexion that nature bestows~~
Were his Twitch'd his features recounting his woes
He is noble minded with all plainly shows

A good man accounted reckoned in memory knows
He thinks to himself as he solemnly goes
Dishonor had ne'er been attach'd to his name
For that day's proceedings but little to blame

An approving conscience hard trying to don
The thought with his conscience encounter to shun
The humiliation in vividness shone
The imagery pointing Might better have done

Ahead darting frequent the scenes come and went
Of that day's experience unwisely spent
And penitent vowed that never again
Suspicion would harbour of her above stain

To be apprehended and put in prison
The judge next order'd for Kilbreath's decision
But with sword and pistol Kilbreath being arm'd
The friends of Dunlavy were greatly alarm'd

Kilbreath while devising the judge how to slay
The judge over ruling held him to obey
Already had been given the word of command
(The main body mounted with bridle in hand

His umbrella waving had rode through and through
To quell the dissension the rest subdue
Had given his orders in peace to withdraw
And not violate in the least civil law)

Foot travelers were seen pursuing their ways
The sun still oppressive though lower his blaze
The air close and sweltering parched the road
And galloping horsemen in excited mode

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"Ere long Captain Kilbreath his eager steed spurr'd
Leaving on his hearers an unanswered word
Prick'd by his example they following fled
The "main body mounted" whom he'd mustered

"While other hordes dashing turn'd south down the street
Seditious threats blending with their horses feet
Till at the South family calling a halt
Vindictiveness inward still brewing assault

"Saw brethren and sisters passing about
And one and another to them calling out
The brethren and sisters their work stopped not
Nor heeded the questions impertinent sought.

"At length a chief officer called aloud
For all in the house to come out in a crowd
Sit on the green grass in a circle around
While they their proposals to them would propound

"But no one attempting at all to appear
In exasperation and wildness severe,
"The residents stubbornly have disobey'd
Official orders" "Major Robinson said

"Their interrogations answering neither
And rasher and rasher' coming his manner
Continued his harangue to this effect
That with the committee's proposals select

"They now should comply or accede to remove
Out of the country (as related above)
By th first of December or else might prepare
To suffer the consequences brought to bear

"Then cri'd "Is not this the voice of the people"
"Which was indorsed in a hideous yell
While adding thereto with their up lifted hands
To "Full execute the committees demands"

"Then loudly was shouted "Throw open the gates"
Which after some parley the bold undertakes
The mob swarming in till the dwelling surrounds
The rattle of bolt and of bar then resounds

"For up to this juncture the doors open stood
And through them the brethren and the sisters would
Pass and repass at their duty required
Their trust in Providence safely inspired

"Remain'd on their horses although in the street
The company of riders awaiting to meet —
Another committee consulting to make
Another side issue to investigate

"Whom they wish'd to enter and close penetrate
For those kept in bondage unable to state
Their sadness to any who might set them free
As was current rumor all through the country

Of the nam'd committee to give their minds rest
The inmates would grant them their special request
Of se[illegible]ching the house to ascertain whether
Were true those reports — By civil behaviour

To this they assented in reverent bow
And then were admitted upon their own vow
Of something to eat and cold coffee partook
And then with two brethren the house went to look

The committee were solemn during the search
Wore faces comparing with many at church
Till Mathew broke stiffness by his hum:rous ways
And brought out their laughter by what he then says

The garrets rooms closets and cellars look'd through
Express'd satisfaction entire with the view
Permission then ask'd the young sisters to see
Apart from the rest individually

The meeting room Mathew for them selected
Led in the committee who them inspected
The first called forth was a keen glowing girl
The rosiest her lips but provoked curl

Play'd over their perfection when questiond by men
If she was contented her parents there then
She reddened deeper but fearlessly spoke
In the indignation her impulses woke

"I live with my parents am under their care
And from them to roam would disdain any where
The worldly conditions their faith has outgrown
Are too small for me I will let them alone"

"One whisper'd Such resolute beauty is rare
"Then wishing her ever the happiest fare
Said they on her time would not further intrude
The way back again to her equals pursu'd

"The second selected her class mates call'd "Bird"
Because so agreeable was always preferr'd
With handkerchief covered her tender face
While with throbbing heart taking her order'd place

"She was sore abashed so piercingly scann'd
They drew her up closely by her timid hand
And tested her gently if she wish'd to leave
Assuring protection and need not to grieve

"With much difficulty could tell her own name
Their spirits instilling confusion and shame
Nor could she remember what she'd fix'd to say
Her bravest intentions seem'd wander'd away

"Repeated some history of what she had heard
And read of the world and the tears stopp'd her word
With kindly hands raised and laid her head
Express'd satisfaction with what she had said

"And giving consent to return to her place
With "never a sweeter or lovlier face"
"I like my good home" she then uttered free
"Through time I will keep it and eternely"

"Of seven stout men the committee consisted
A Major four captains and others' listed
Besides Mathew Houston and one other guide
To witnesses be on the Believers' side

"The third called up was a cherry Brunett ☼
With advancing step the committee calm met
The mother was feeble increasing her care
A woman's in youth her requirements were

"She thoughtfully after some questions return'd
"For all those conjectures I am not concern'd
I room with my mother both parents are here
I have a good home and a conscience thats clear

"Why should I exchange this for sins bitter fate
Its antagonisms and vexations hate
Pay its costly wages that takes unto death
For death is its wages so the Bible saith

"For the world's experience Why would you plead
Destined ever our well fare to mislead
O its cruel cheats that my parents portray
Why would you persuade to the uncertain way

☼ Doctor Calvin Morrell's daughter

Could I be induced to wander its plains
Through desolate wrecks into illusive banes
Could I take the shadows and leave the bright seen
That shows me the kingdom the righteous have won

When God liv'd in Adam and he liv'd in God
And for his sweet bread tilled the yielding sod
Before came the "Tempter" that sever'd the tie
Between Adams soul and his Maker on high

Destroying the harmony 'tween God and man
Becoming deprav'd and altering God's plan
The Holy Spirit shutting out from within
Because was conceived the nature of sin

Producing a hunger can ne'er satisfy
Yet less'ning by evil the capacity
Engendering enmity to his known light
Until the pure presence was lost to his sight

With his fellow man consequently the same
Inharmony through his depravity came
Still furthering the distance of God's first plan
Man living in God He living in man

This harmony banish'd of the former Law
The union by which God his children could draw
Again must be knitted by innocent birth
As man walk'd in Eden the Lord of the earth

And now God has come to restore the pure way
And cleanse from the Fall in their great latter day
The sons and the daughters inheriting through
The Fall of first Adam and his ways pursue

Through good Mother Ann in vision who saw
The myst'ry revealed of the broken law
That from his Creator man losing "descent"
Anew could return and in spirit be blent

In my father's wagon the three brethren stood
When first preach'd their gospel in the western wood
And read their long letter in which to reveal
Jehovah had opened the "seventh seal"

The former exhorter* then screamed aloud
To warn all the people and take off the crowd
Lest they be converted by the sons of God
But held in God's hand was humilities rod

For him crying down the commissioned ones
The whole congregation each passing him runs
Till he is deserted to a single soul
They'd hasten'd to listen to freedoms enroll

To Richard McNemar on stump for a stand
The brilliant McNemar the first in the land
Yea Richard McNemar with the truth instant caught
And preached their gospel as if they had brought

* John Thompson

This Harmony banished of the former law
This union by which God his children could draw"

"From fresh hickory stumps the tidings pro long
To hear the rapt vision the people fast throng
Yea Richard Mc Nemar young valliant and strong
In eloquence showed the right from the wrong

"The scene magnifying till seemed to me
To glow the bright glories as wide as the sea
In his inspiration and spirit aflame
With radience shined that I cannot name

"Leaned forward the audience lost in amaze
His transfigured visage meeting their gaze
The wilderness hushed to echo the sound
The thick timber'd forest like thunder peals wound

"I felt that the heavens were coming to earth
In commemoration of the "Second Birth"
It was the artillery of heavens discharge
And signal'd and rescued the "New Light" large

"My father no longer could rest in the world
There after the banner of light was unfurl'd
By the belov'd Elders who came from the East
Declaring the power and reign of the beast

"That by his dominion the saints were oppress'd
Had by revelation been made manifest
And they had the gospel of righteousness brought
"The pearl of great price" its true discipline brought

'As my father said and I know it is so
'Tis the way that makes equal the high and the low
Dispenses encouragement as we proceed
And every essential supplies that we need

'In fervent devotion to our mental sight
Appears what we know to be immortal light
Can take of such food as our Saviour did eat
In this consecrated and peaceful retreat

'With parents and teachers e'er ready to cheer
To mansions where flashes no pistols nor swords spear
Paid by the first Elders some falsely ~~dec~~ say
To be only like them would earnestly pray

'The Major repeated 'You can let her stay'
At her demonstration ⁂ and looked away
And all the committee arose to their feet
And crossed the floor to the rest in their seat

'Each promptly affirmed that she was content
They were satisfied and from the room went
Said it was not needful then longer to wait
Desired no further to investigate

'But Mother persuaded to the school they should go
To see if things rumored in that place were so
And that they should go to the Young Order ⁂ too
Could throughout their premises take any view.

⁂ A stroke of her finger across her neck and saying that she would suffer execution sooner than renounce her faith

⁂ Young Believer families

"While the committee in the house were engag'd
With turbulence were the outsiders enrag'd
The young brethren witnessed fire coal hee'd
And steaming with courage to settle the mob

"Of some of the rabble who to satiate
Their perverted promptings on the aged take
Envenomed spite through weakened in sere
severe
Arm stretching their lashes and cutting

fell
"But when a whip loaded on Morrell's+ back ^
yell
And with imprecations of glad grinning ^
At seeing him totter and fall to the ground;
wound;
"The next one with whip rais'd will get equal ^

bound
"Exclaimed young Morrell he could not be ^
good white hair
His ~~dear~~ father raising the blood streaming ^
bound
strove
Then looked at Richard McNemar who ^
To keep them away from the disturbing drove

(His fathers crime being the would not dispute
Concerning his belief but kept himself mute
serve
They trying to taunt him Old neighbors he'd ^
A dumb devil' call'd him and lashing deserv'd)

Turned Richard his head to indulge in a smile
while
Himself with the rest felt remonstrance the ^
beware
men bene
Straight went to the wounded and warn'd to
would bear ^
He knew not how much the young brethren

+ Dr Calvin Morrell

A sturdy band they of at least thirty men
For strength and agility adequate then
To cope with the strongest that rambled the yard
Those in the street mounted had better regard

One hundred children the committee perceiv'd
On rising to their feet and nice courtesied
Then each look'd the row of its own classes feet
To see if all even and taking its seat

New Testaments mostly holding in their hands
This is not at all as the mass understands
That you to the juvenile ever translate
These eminent lessons discussions oft make

They reached for the Testaments twirled their leaves
The genuine records their eyes undeceives
The bright witty teacher who quite penetrates
The most of their thinking intently awaits

To ask them some questions they cannot expound
Though in their fingers were the passages bound
Her mind was as clear and as swift as a dart
Amusing to Mathew her ever to start

She knew the whole Bible from last page to first
Had had ample leisure and its lore travers'd
The opposing preachers she handled like boys
When her store of knowledge she on them employs

No one in the Village with her could compete
No Reverend Divine but she puzzled complete
Her paragraphs own were readier than his
Which he would grant willingly with emphasis

A favorite daughter and most petted wife
Had been her privilege in the outer life
Sparkling proud and ruling the Shakers deride
Her sire's and husband's visions brought her inside

Whence she to her faith was as true as the sun
That on the carv'd dial its periods run
As fine as fine silk and as clear as white snow
Would aid the description on her you'd bestow

The blackest of tresses and eyes of the same
The blush of the peach with her active thoughts came
The tenderest conscience in pray'r manifest
Invoking God's blessing on her school to rest

And now of the children Mother enquired
(His own leading off heroic inspired)
"Get plenty to eat" yea yea from large to small
Whipp'd more than deserv'd? Nay nay whipp'd not at all

The scholars recite attainments admired
By the committee who said they desired
No evidence further of th. childrens welfare
Nor profitable training and anxious care

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"My boys are now stoning windows I've no doubt,"
Said one of the committee turning about
"I would gladly have them in such happy school
Where love is instructor above the ferule"

Now Mathew and company had started west
The younger Believers' families to test
The children's kind faces seemed to beguile
And furnished them topic walking the mile

And when had the distance so pleasantly gone
They were promptly answer'd by every one
In favor of the gospel all made reply
Some 'fore they would give up their faith they would die

Now evident mortification display'd
They were satisfied repeatedly said
Could not be persuaded further to proceed
And back to their horses themselves took the lead

Then after explaining they mounted for flight
With their waiting comrades were soon out of sight
The sun's fiery heavens beginning to fade
rolling in
And o'er the horizon night deepening its shade

* * *

Erelong in the distance two horsemen were seen
In communication to'ard each other lean
'Twas Francis Dunlavy the judge of the day
And Peter the Trustee the temporal stay

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'Twas subsequently learn'd that the judge to acquire
Extent of the damages had a desire
And when the premises had viewed around
But slight depredations by the mob were found

He was in the morning in this village met
Ere he'd eat his breakfast in saddle and wet
From dewy wild bushes his horse haunches swept
He came while the mob unsuspiciously slept

Across the near forest to hasten his speed
Lest movements of outlaw his presence might need
Or plans preconcerted to vengeance provoke
In actions or in words uncivilly spoke

The judge through the day looked firm as the oak
Effective his efforts as the lightning stroke
Emitted his thoughts illumined within
From energies such as our confidence win

His calmness and power amidst fierce danger
To fear of th. wicked evinc'd him a stranger
The might of his presence awed as he went
And peace breakers learn'd what he said that he meant

It seem'd that th. Sun courteous glanc'd on his neck
And that fav'ring breezes stood ready to check
The sweltering heat which prevailed that day
And no perspiration did his face portray

As fair was his face as the swift sailing clouds
Blue were his keen eyes as the azure them shrouds
Brown were his heap of hair thick locks as the eve's approach settling makes
When the light glisters from the setting sun wakes

And when on his horse trotting down the stilled street
Returning at dusk home and friendship to meet
It seem'd that a glory gleamed in the air
And reverberated his voice ev'ry where

* * *

The exhorter mentioned was John Thompson proud
Who called the people that passing him crowd
Enthusiastic was his way in his views
With torch that he kindles undaunted pursues

There were noted preachers on both sides the day *
That Thompson's church members did not him obey
A young David Spinning a minister bright
At Richards with the strangers cast in his might

He happened to be there when the strangers came
True to his conviction took the Shaker name
Convinced by a miracle on Richards son
That came to his father in distressing run

* Sabbath March 24th 1805

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"He felt coming on an accustomed fit
And ran in his father's embraces to sit
Now up to this time Richard had not believ'd
The strangers arguments nor their faith receiv'd

"And said with his look tenderly on his child
Which his deepest interest the hour had beguil'd
"If you have the Truth this suffering child heal
And I will believe and assist you with zeal"

"Said Richard to the strangers but they did not feel
That a gift of healing they had to reveal
Not a gift of miracles that they possess'd
And with downward look not a word was express'd

"Till Jennie + the mother said "Let us all kneel"
When fully was answer'd the father's appeal
James ceased his struggles and fled to his play
Had never another fit nor harm to his latest day ✱

"When two years of age having crept along to the well
Was found by his mother in a snake's charm'd spell
She snatched the child and made her clear her escape
The form of the serpent in her eyes full shape

"He went into fits and would die it was thought
No cure effectual on him could be wrought

+ First cousin to Judge Francis Dunlavy

✱ over eighty years of age died at Rol

There often continue'd in frequent attacks
The ever constant care of the mother exacts
This blight was to Richard a source of great grief
Had extensive labor'd to find him relief

Above John Dunlavy‡ no man was esteem'd
So solid and so conscientious ever seem'd
So strong were his sermons his learning so deep
He could sway the people as men their grain reap

He had a poem I would now like to hear
Susanna you read it for me slow and clear
Commences "Adieu to the doleful distress"
His respected character straight forwardness

Expostulation

"Adieu to the doleful distress
which Antichrists subjects do know
No longer are we left to guess
where life and salvation do flow
Involv'd in darkness they paint
a prospect as frightful as hell
Where God to the sinner and saint
Their separate portion shall tell

The day long expected is come
that day so much dreaded by all
To settle a permanent home
for those who obey the loud call

---

‡ A brother to Judge Francis Dunlavy and author of Dulavy's Manifesto 3/484 page explaining Shakerism

The day by the prophets foretold
to burn like a furnace of fire
The people to 'fine at the gold
and give to pure souls their desire

How many have groaned in heart
with anguish and bitter remorse
And pray'd for a permanent part
with Jesus who bore the full cross
Vain pleasures they'd gladly forego
and bitter reflections endure
Might they with full certainty know
their portion in heaven secure

But strange to relate of this day
through kindness and love are so great
The guilty despise it and say
we cannot this gospel partake
the way of the gospel is hard
by means of the cross which you bear
We'll rather from Jesus be barr'd
than in his afflictions to share

For want of some terrible flame
to set all the world in a blaze
They think they may pass without blame
and say these cannot be the days
As if unrelenting with wrath
would characterize the Lord's ways
Or save guilty rebels from death
or give an acceptable day

Is this what poor mortals require
before they submit to his rod
Or would they provoke him to ire
and weary the patience of God
Will rebels his goodness despise
and of their own pleasures partake
And in their presumption devise
what measures Jehovah must take

Those who in rebellion remain
until this fair harvest is past
Shall then be invited again
to hear a loud call at the last
A call in the judgment to rise
and openly there to confess
How wicked they were and unwise
the light of this day to suppress

What sorrow repentance and wo
this lively reflection must give
We let the good harvest time go
and no happy wages receive
Pretending to live without blame
we've wasted our summer in sin
While truth in a consummate flame
becomes our tormenter within

* * *

* Now Susanna's father preparing to go
said
Said in a plaintive and trembling voice low
^ 'Tis often I think of the life of our Lord
Who never wore helmet nor shield nor a sword

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"His only defense in the power of word
In true obedience to Him he ador'd
And I would that his spirit come dwell in me
And cleanse me from sin and from iniquity
"The foxes have holes and nests have birds of the air
Was said by the Saviour beneath changing fare
Writes His Apostles entertain'd by his talk
And who saw him waves of the Galilee walk
"And that his head to repose he had not where
So do his disciples in substance declare
But he could have company thronging his way
And suffer'd not solitudes blank listless prey
"How long Susanna will I be thus perplex'd
Without companions in this world or the next
Old friends of the earth when I go where they are
Sometimes sense my presence in vacancy stare but to the ~~skies~~ stare
"From a shape and a voice that distance divide
Your mother salutes me in transparent glide
And leaves 'long the air in an echoing sound
What brings back mem'ries of my whole life time around
"More meaning than word is convey'd in these
And these understandings are most quickly shown
The memories issuing gather life here
In forms animate and inanimate too
"Above me arise living sceneries bright
Beneath me lies death in the marble of white
But all recollections seem winged for flight
Save those that are pure they enter into light
"The good I've accomplished moves to this pure
Serene atmosphere and to me made secure

While fair beams of victory lengthening on
Such promises gleam as the orient's dawn
Your mother saluting calls me her brother
And that in this world and that in the other
Says I am her nearest and dearest brother
But in this world Susanna and in the other
So near to my heart is none as my mother"

* * *

"A rainbow at night is the sailor's delight"
She said viewing the radiant circlet bright
He starting she watch'd till he seemed to flow
Into a wavelet of the sun's waning glow
Where arch'd o'er the woods the now fading rainbow
The Miami's mist just commencing to show
That thin bluish mist slowly towering high
Assailed by the wind in its passage by

* * *

"Susanna one morning preparing to sweep
Confus'd ran her thots as though baffling with sleep
Came repeating words silent greeting through space
Once spoken before but erased the place
Now quickens her pulses the mem'ry to hear
For whispering voices sure are speeding near
She inclines her ear but perception is dumb
Or clairvoyant vision will sight neither come
A shower had ceas'd wavering clouds hung low
A wind gale arose tossing buds to and fro
Of the tinted clover sweet scented with bloom
That honey bees flutter the petals for room

"The fragrance of clay blew around from the west
From chiseled soil of the garden's deep breast
For planting new crop by the gardener turn'd
A previous one had the upper mold earn'd
"Through the swaying shade trees the wind lyres wound
Their impulsive strains that were thitherward bound
Blew stems of the roses in eddying force
Them bending and twisting in unheeding course
"O'er sward even spread in the Summer time green
The yard of the slope and the flowers there seen
Though awry their toilet by the ruffling blast
Yet lovlier through rain bath their beauty cast
"For heavy with drops of the shower of morn
Were these tender emblems of beauty new born
Awaiting the needed assistance of sun
Their varied hues to perfect one by one
"On their eastern view ample orchards arise
First the cherry orchard on the prospect lies
The, large cherry orchard of Spannish and red
With leaves turning yellow its harvest is fled
"And young apple orchard beginning to bear
With divers red apples and th, maiden blush fair
Its branches symmetrical webs of the worm
Have not yet fettered its fruit to deform
"Adjoining their orchard the winter corn grows
That next to the forest extends its tall rows
Their nourishing stalks with their leaves of long green
All wash'd from the heavens shine glossy and clean
"On the naked eye through the distance does fall
That bounding forest like the ivy clad wall

"That yet thrifty forest whose planting has been
Miraculously sav'd from the wood steel axes keen
"This pure after shower Susanna's eyes drew
And scenery familiar invited as new
Passing and repassing at her early shores
Instinctive she stops and the landscape explores
"The skies in far reach that are fast turning blue
Or floating reflections as they shorter grew
Or where tiny rills in the street had escap'd
In devious channels as larger tides shap'd
"Meantime every step at the door she thought
Was bringing her tidings by messenger brought
Although expectation finding in each thee exception untrue
Yet glance out the window she frequently threw
"Sensation identifies echoing tongue
Such as through our silence is strikingly rung
Of obvious endearments of absent friends
Who their joyous presence in foregreeting sends
"The forwarding heralds who advancing stepp'd
By that premonition cannot but accept
Addressing our senses though keeping apart
Awaiting intelligence thrilling the heart
"She look'd on the meadow where the warm sheep lay
Beneath the cool shades and the lambs at their play
A coffee nut tree and an ash here and there
Where once stood a forest majestic in air
"A timothy field and a new kind of grass
In wind wave and sunshine appearing as glass
And slowly expanding in measuring sight
Till up to the Lebanon road gravel'd white

This more southern aspect she leaves with a sigh
Caught by closer warning of evidence nigh
Almost hears a step she distinguishes clear
And yields her attention sure that one is near
A confidence doth to her feelings aver
That there is a manifestation for her
Appealing soliciting earnest and true
Intense permeating her whole being through
In memories circuit exerting to show
Things immaterial in the world below
Through that strange opening that wakes on the soul
By process unknown or the laws that control
How vividly issued scenes to inspect
As quick silver'd mirrors their objects reflect
And her father's face emotional she knew
In the yellow stage recognized in view T
Before a farm house where it stopp'd in the road
A mother and her sons' new country abode
Her father alights swift the yard his feet clears
And picks up a child that he to the stage bears
In [illegible] neatest proportion on each side the gate
Beguiling the fancy a moment to wait
Were trained boquets of the woods violet
On these the quick father his passing eye set
The stage hastening on through foliage green
The maple and walnut conspicuous seen
Unbroken the forest and tangled and deep
Where pert frisking squirrels their winter stores keep

T See page tenth First Part

"The bird in cool branches can triumphant sing
Or desiring nutriment glide on the wing
With its winning sweetness through a cruel thing"
Some poor little captive of worm it may will bring
With rivulets winding and brooks interspers'd
Was this darksome wilderness lonely travers'd
And marshes and swamps where the frogs have their sport
And send through the country their ev'ning report
"The woods with its leaves and its hills and its dales
Once watched for Indian war whoops and trails
Grew thinner and smoother as the city begun
And shriveled stood in the hot scorching sun
"Now neat little girls some younger some older
Came out with ribon of blue on the shoulder
Lace collars and aprons and dresses of white
And laughed and talk'd of what made them look bright"
"The great City dazzled in signs and steeples
And thicker and thicker crowded the people
Till the colorid driver the father's voice hail'd
And he and his child from the stage passed. Now viel'd"
"Was like a cloudlet or some covering screen
The house and its entrance and nothing was seen
At length like a glimmer of light from the sky
Again on the vision came other scenes nigh
"This interposition she knew not how long
Had blindly detaind her When buoyant and strong
Came young men from work with her father at eve
To listen to ghost stories hard to believe
"Or light feats to practice which all could not do
As turning the heels o'er the head the arms through

Or walking with hand and with foot like a wheel
And divers amusements pursued with zeal
Now came the ~~glad~~ stir Sabbaths in summer time clear
When led 'long the street by her father most dear
Of the paved city its grandeurs to see
Which multiplied thought into immensity
The sun on the water she saw in the waves
The willows' knotted roots knurled that underneath laves
Of the river Ohio fast rolling down
And drifting a flatboat away from the town
The ponderous Black Hawk majestically stirr'd
The largest steamboat then the river transferr'd
Impatient appear'd at the Sabbath's delay
And the fastenings which commanded its stay
Now floated her thoughts and was dizzy her sight
The city decorations and col'rings bright
Went off as a whir of the birds' over flight
Or the lightning flashes that glitter the night
Then turned to the east there the sun shone fair
A translucent beauty reveal'd every where
The loftiest heads of the giant oak trees
Obedient bow'd to the rallying breeze
The regime of space in the concave of light
Were deck'd here and there with a delicate white
And crimson and ~~golden~~ amber through clouds far away ~~from~~ afar
Such brilliancy ~~beaming~~ as the sun powers obey setting star
The moistened forest the sun rays caress
Was cloth'd in the fullness of prime summer dress
Lured on were her senses in this lovely wild
Where infinite nature and her house hold smil'd

Till mingled the aspect in forest and cloud
Smooth as painted sceneries held to a crowd
Of expectant artist aspiring and proud
That happily hearing his work prais'd aloud
"Perceived she in this spontaneous view
A motion advancing as by the gale blew
Then elastic step and a mein tall and hale
And fast falling feet as the rush the winds flai
"The eye took her glance and deepened in glow
Then mantled the blood that in manhood does blow
From vermillion currents ere langor of age
Has pointed to the dim and sere fading page
"She knew 'twas her father whom she had just seen
On the river's bank the large steamboats between
His years and countenance ~~of travel~~ and the look that he cast
Was all the same father as in years gone past
gleam glisten pane
"He entered her room as a beam through the
when the ascending sun rides the heavens her regal domain
Of the morning sunshine radiant and plain
Now enlighted, uplifting, a beam [illegible] the [illegible] glow
And said in a reverent happified glow
"I have been gathered from this world below"
"Then sudden dissolved or went as a breath
And ~~lisped~~ whispered as though meeting the portals of death"
"Susanna at some other time I will come
And see you again in your peaceable home"
"As meeting the portals of death we repeat
For that way it seemed he had to retreat
She feared that a groan she might hear in the air
And inwardly prayed that it would forbear

... ...

"While thinking of music's enlivening strain
Came Susanna's father to her presence again

I have been gathered' repeating he said
By Richard M. Atemar and my brother led
My brother William a Shaker of yore
They came to me on terrestrial shore
In my infirmities of frailty and sin
And reached a hand that convicted within
He whose hand met mine in the days of my youth
And whose voice declar'd what I've found to be truth
With me again reason'd as father and friend
Concerning my need as I did comprehend
And gave me the joy of beholding his home
Which spoke to my thought of bright glittering dome
In guiding direction he started on first
With William I walked behind and convers'd
But all unacquainted with th. celestial sphere
I knew not whether what seemed to appear
Was of the earth earthly and belong'd to time
Or a reflection of the eternal clime
And wondered whether the air that I breath'd
Was from those bright regions through our faith believ'd
Or whether I drew it from the life of the earth
Where my mortal body received its birth
It seem'd the aerial elements were
More inspiring than ever had blest me here
The light transparently clearer and lighter
Than ere I had noticed and it was whiter
Serenely and calmly installing its might
Nor dazzled nor glittered but was lightest light
And flowed on the sight in lengthening stretch
Whence no earthly painter such distance could sketch

"It was infusions of sweetest flavor
Or Gileads balm that healeth forever
Or like beneficence knowing no ending
Searching attending kind influence lending
"Pervading assisting the lifes vital strength
Refreshing and consoling until at length
Conditions effected to return to earthe mold
Whence comes the new growth more welcome than the old
"And thus evolution Gods law does unfold
Like the yearly seasons maturing control'd
The old dissolving in new life will grow
By what the showers and the sunshine bestow
"So is dissolutions exit but to spring
Its likeness to perpetuate and to bring
Relations that are more perfectly design'd
As do develop the qualities of mind
"Unknowingly went as mist wreaths in the sun
My each enfeebled energy one by one
While on my weak reasoning transported came
How were lifes properties continued the same
"~~At length~~ I discover'd my than I had lost my cane
To look back for it though I knew was in vain
Yet I felt saddened and inwardly moan'd
It had my steps aided whenever I'd roam'd
"O'er thaws and ice melting annoying for freight
Most carefully sounding assuring my weight
A faithful companion e'er ready at hand
The barbed point testing the marsh and quick sand
"~~Wet~~ where rills had been pumped from the mining coal
In muddy and swiftly unlimited roll

Land sinks filling even appearing as whole
Through walks where I often ventured my stroll
"I learned to trust it and safely obey
And in all its service did ne'er me betray
And company it was when I was alone
My thoughts punctuating on stick or a stone
"Or scattering baffling the insects gath'ring too near
(When eve comes with dew and her gray curtains rear
Beneath summer shade tree the cool air to feel
And watching the heavens their splendors reveal)
"But when I miss'd it on the new country's soil
I was not for its need for I then felt no toil
In strength as I strengthen'd increased our speed
From bodily infirmities was all freed
"Again thought pursuing through history ran
To the evenescent witnesses of man
For dreamy and wand'ring were my powers of mind
To solicitation readily inclined
"As when early tints by the morning beams drawn
From the lofty Cedars fell on Lebanon
The hosts of Israel campe'd along
While the sparkling heavens inspired their song
"And traveling on still in times endless train
Of his life producing and sustaining chain
Of the vast Universes exhaustless main
By the laws of Order that God did ordain
"As comes with the dawning Aurora's swift chase
Then the rolling sun till the Moon takes his place
The rising in day of the luminous sun
His brilliant course spanning his conquest won

"Again to be quickened into new birth
Again to revolve into darkness of earth
And so of the nightly twinkling orbs that do run
Aerial space when the day light is done
"The Moon comes advancing with retinue fair
The sons and the daughters that dwell in the air
And sail the concave still as thoughts glide the soul
When nought but the breath and the mind have control

"Her quire of singers the stars of the morn
That joyously sung when Creation was born
Their vigilance keeping unerring and bright
And their radiance glowing as on that night
"Repeated "Nothing is new under the sun"
Was by the wisest of the kings Solomon
And at this period it is just as true
As then That under the sun nothing is new
"So ran my thoughts though wild and rambling may be
But as glimses seemed of what is to ~~be~~ see
Quickly as meridian flickers the shade
His arrows darting through reflections broad laid
Because as yet the immortal part was not
Through Jordon or the judgment ordeal brought
"The soul that sinneth" is the part that shall die
From sin renovated this does signify

We now had come up to a clear river bank
Containing such water as I never drank
By some secret consciousness this on me burst
But in definition that I am not versed

drils dipp'd
"There white-bearing vines and their curld ten
Into its full bosom and laved and sipp'd
Their thirst to replenish and beauty renew
Sustaining their foliage and forms so true
"Its waves glided smoothly and sung sweetly on
As birds on our roof send their notes o'er the lawn
The clouds over head deftly mirror'd their glance
Lightly in the wide crystal rivers advance
"Afar on before us and crowned in white
A City appeared that gaining in sight
Shown upward as to an imperial height
Suffus'd in a pureness of serenest light
"There seemed no limited bound to its room
bloom
The light was not bright but the snowie softest
Its rolls and its folds of fine workmanship hap
Disclosed new symmetry continually
sleet bend
"Earth's shade trees and orchards in snowy
A weak comparison to th, prospect would lend
When the snow stormy flakes in eddying play
Have fitted up nature in vestal array
"The circling expansion amaz'd beholding
Came promises of the prophets unfolding
And nearing its borders it so far surpass'd
Any fit description by which to contrast
"That for the learned I would leave it to try
With their store of knowledge the picture supply
But say All things seemed expression of bloom
In lovlier emblems than earth can assume
"[illegible]

Not the parlor wax flower that we admire
But living perfection from pavement to spire
Now life giving savor ennobling the soul
Diffused a peaceful and happy control
Encompassed around saw now thrifty trees
Whose pliable branches bowed to the breeze
And sent on their fragrance in soothing regale
Down green velvet slope to the rivers calm vale
Which we crossed over while still I had talk'd
Yet knew not the manner nor when it we walk'd
But swift was our march through it we soon pass'd
As light weigh'd our bodies as times shadows cast
Now city and tree travers'd o'er by the eye
Led on to where tranquilly blended the sky
The white still the white of the new fallen snow
The green was the green of the world here below

Now a genial splendor vivified in light
Had something in it that assisted our flight
For we seemed to glide now rather than walk
And augmenting vision diminish'd our talk
For most beautiful beings now that silent here pass'd
Amid the surroundings made lovely contrast
Their faces to me gave encouraging hope
That there was deliverance from sins weary grope
Approaching the city scented flowers appear'd
Such as mortal man with his hoe never rear'd
As "wave impels wave" so in garden and row
Extended the snowy developing blow

And budding and fruit bearing shrub'ry and plants
More than the romantic of mind ever haunts
And vineyards and orchards arose on the view
In symmetry formed that I never knew
And so fascinated by charms coming forth
The exaltation of excellence and worth
Inspiring the lover of perfect designs
To whom the magnificent ever inclines
The grandeur was grand and grander and grandest
Yet superiorly not manifest
Not th. pride of the rich nor the bow of the poor
The eye of the pilgrim on earth must endure
But as choicest flowers where all are the best
The large and the small in the gardener's breast
By equal provision in his pleasant care
And prettier each by the next being there

A house we now enter'd from th, city apart
A magnetic influence pierced my heart
While rising regrets penetrated with pain
Swift coursing my system and chilling in vein
Ascending bright steps of polished wide stair
Was open'd in a room and heaven was there
Could not the magnitude of greatness endur'd
But for Richard's kindness of my youth assur'd
That it was unspotted in sensual views
In this allusion did the agony lose
And joyed my heart in the miner excuse
Subtracting so much from the after abuse

"While these thoughts were crowding he seat for me set
The glow of his count'nance I tremblingly met"
And yearned to discern his intents from his eye
But the consultation did effort deny
"The years then I traced to the wonderous ways
In which he could clothe in Angelic arrays.
The earnest and faithful who served the Lord
In burnished symbols of conquering word
"Now his redeem'd presence overwhelm'd my soul
Together with conscience's bitter control
But he smil'd on my face and my blood grew warm
And leap'd like a cataract's wildest alarm
"As God to the universe he felt to my life
Pervading correcting and taming its strife
And as to alleviate sorrows that crush'd
The theme introduced on which my thoughts rush'd
"Of earth's Union Village when first it began
Where the deer in the woods and the sly foxes ran
And the congregation which he commanded
Between the Miamis ere the Shakers there landed
"Believ'd now that Richard observing my state
Began through compassion these things to relate
To bring back my youth in its promising light
For he refered to it as pure and bright
"With it came the ardor and love of his name
And his easy eloquence seemed the same
As when palpitated my heart at its sound
Proclaiming that yet would Jehovah be found
"On that sacred ground for salvation and peace
And that the knowledge of God there would increase

Till free as the skies that cheered with their blue
Or welling up waters that ever were new
"His count'nance evinced pleasurable show
Narrating events that we both knew below
The unreserv'd friendship his spirit distill'd
My being with thanks and with gratitude fill'd
"It was Union Village already I knew
In which I inhaled the sweet air I drew
Though now vigorous lungs that quickened the heart
So long enfeebled and languid in start
"Knew this Union Village was planted the same
As that on the earth in large family claim
And he ruling elder in one of these was
Which raptured my soul with inward applause

"Now thought of friends dear who were reap'd from the earth
My mother came first she of most precious worth
Inquiring for her he respectfully said:
"The ranks of the just she has faithfully led
In th. family where is my lot to preside
From her penetration no evil can hide
She liv'd in this city before here I came
But she like yourself would prefered my name
"All here make selection of whom to obey
And from their allegiance seldom break away
But change can be made by a mutual consent
Your mother in union her steps with us bent
"When I here arrived by crowds I was met
Larger than the mobs that on earth us beset
Th. Ministry then for us fam'ly provided
And over my old friends 'gain I presided

"Where flowed our spirits together on earth
Will seek for that union in the second birth
My congregation I labored for there
Have re-chosen me and are my people here
"Elected me teacher again at their head
But often by their ministration I'm led
Our Mother Ann Lee was placed in command
By her true followers call'd her belov'd band
"Your relatives flocked to me in the clay
And as then congenial so we are to-day
Th. Harmonious in spirit are kindred here
And not generation from th. bud to the sere
"The antagonistic becomes as the rill
That glides the smoothe pebble or winds the rough hill
Persistent its course with its mission in view
And cannot be riled what e'er may accrue
"The heirship of heaven is not pompous life
But he who is able to conquer his strife
The meekest on earth in Jewish tradition
Was Moses th. Law giver in his contrition
"When God through sufferings had brought him to be
For leader of Isr,el in extremity
All souls must be humbled and mortified down
Ere they can inherit the immortal crown".

* * *

"He pausing, I asked for Silas my son"
"Your son in our family is counted one"
The thoughts that now flash'd were like shooting of fire;
Clasp him to my heart was my only desire

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"That reddiest of boys as I saw him last
For image of manhood was not on him cast
I thought not of man but the boy with string & kite
In the thick, rising snow at my call coming bright
"And looking the way that his father did flee
But clos'd was direction by the storm to see
Then pray'd the father with the son in his view
That this dear acquaintance they might soon renew
"Now mov'd Richard's bosom with majestic swell
And spoke as a father who wishes one well:
"Our partial intentions we must bid farewell
They come in the programme of what we must sell
"My children of earth in this city are all
Yet one of them only comes forth at my call
Your son's mother in this city resides
But not in the family where my counsel guides"
"In anguish I cried "Can my Silas I see"
"Here is not our home" he kind answered me"
"And you are not able more glory to view
Till the Valley of Achor you have passed through"
"I fell at his feet and sorrowed my soul
And I would that a veil could cover me whole
Iniquity to hide or to somewhat dim
And be transformed to myself and to him
"The severing edges of reproach so much
To thoughts multiplying applied their touch
That in the tumultuous reel of the mind
Such gloomy reflections as these did unwind
In the grave with my body are not my sins
They are as exceptions when this life begins

The carnally minded they comprehend not
The things of the spirit by purity taught
"The Ethiopean can he change his skin
Or th' leopard his spots his since his life has been
Can he then accustom'd to evil do well
Can a life's transgressions he ever dispel
"These apprehensions did my heart heavy swell
And toll'd on my conscience like funeral knell
Until I wished that I might be consum'd
Or into forgetfulness ever entomb'd
I now wept aloud at the sight of my soul
The dread panorama that there did unroll
The perverted tendencies there holding seat
And my inability the conflict to meet
"From bodily ills to be freed joy'd my heart
In those of my mind though I held a dear part
But I vow'd a vow now to violence take
And this hold within me not to vindicate
"My head raising slowly from the floor where laid
And shuddering in ev'ry muscel I said
I'm sick of my sins can you now hear me through
Though they've went with me as the breath that I drew
"The messengers of God found me bound in sin
And taught if sin was put out good would come in
Thus answering my question Richard he said
And for me I knew by his look that he pray'd
"These messengers of God of whom he now spoke
With the rever'd beauty that in it awoke
Brought back recollections of their earnest lives
And their precious teachings and wisdom revives

"And now with these beautiful lives on my view
Once more I repeated "Can you bear me through?"
He answer'd alluding to man's fallen state—
And later postponing I tried not to wait
"The void in my life e'er eluding my will
This honest confession did blissfully fill
This "Valley of Achor" a door of sweet hope
Did into the prophetic promises ope
"Though weaker in body I grew all the while
Exposing the deeds that a man can defile
I know not how long was this cleansing of me
Know not the calender of eternity—
"But know that I wish'd to be purged from sin
And not to draw back while a stain was within
Think that I had seasons of repose meantime
In restful unconsciousness of either clime
"Now showing quick pain he vanished from sight
Like vapor that mingles and goes with the light
Susanna then turn'd to the sky contemplate
Soliloquizing on the hereafter state—

"Susanna entering saw a silver light
Sailing in her room soft like a star clear and bright
Erelong it enlarged to a manly mein
And the features and form of her father were seen
"He finer and paler and happier seem'd
Than e'er she had seen him and his countenance teem'd
As though in expectancy of something new
And deeper and deeper the anxiety grew

And now he said Susanna you read for me
"A Memorial of Mother Ann" (Lee)
by Richard Mc Nemar in the Third Edition
of "Christs Second Appearing" corrected and
improved by him and printed in Lebanon Ohio
1823. Also read the last poem in the same book
by him. Richard would start from the Village
here in the mornings at four o'clock or before to
superintend the work and printing of the book
(578 pages) through the day and then walk home
in the evenings after dark. Susanna now reads

"Poem to the Introduction
A Memorial of Mother Ann

1 Let names and sects and parties no longer be rever'd
Since in the name of Mother salvation has appear'd
Appointed by kind heaven the Saviour to reveal
Her doctrine is confirmed with an eternal seal

2 She was the Lords Anointed to show the root of sin
And in its full destruction her gospel did begin
She stript a carnal nature of all its deep disguise
And laid it plainly open before the sinners' eyes

3 "Sunk in your base corruptions ye wicked and unclean
You read your sealed Bibles but know not what they mean
Confess your filthy actions and put your lusts away
And live the life of Jesus this is the only way

4 Ye haughty kings and beggars come learn your equal fate
Your carnal fallen nature you have to cross and hate

Whatever your profession your sex or colour be
Renounce your carnal pleasures or Christ you'll never see

5 The way of God is holy mark'd with Immanuel's feet
Lust cannot reach mount Zion nor stain the golden street
If you will have salvation you first must count the cost
And sacrifice that nature in which the world is lost"

6 At Manchester in England this burning truth began
When Christ made his appearance in blessed Mother Ann
A few at first receiv'd it and did their lusts forsake
And soon their testimony brought on a mighty shake

7 The clergy cri'd Delusion who can these Shakers be
Are these the wild fanatics bewitched by Ann Lee
We'll stop this noise and shaking it shall not long prevail
We'll seize the grand deceiver and thrust her into jail

8 Before their learned councils good Mother stood her ground
And her pure testimony their wisdom did confound
Till by her painful travail her suff'rings and her toil
The faith of Christ was planted on the European soil

9 Her little band of union in apostolic life
Remain'd awhile in England among the sons of strife
Till the New York Mariah borne by an Eastern breeze
Convey'd this little kingdom across the rolling seas
10 For Mother's safe protection good angels flew before
Towards the land of promise Columbia's happy shore
Hail thou victorious gospel and that auspicious day
When Mother safely landed in North America

11 Near Albany she settled and waited for a while
Until a great revival made all the desert smile
At length a gentle whisper the tidings did convey
And many flock'd to Mother to learn the living way

12. Through storms of persecution the truth she did maintain
And show'd how sin is conquer'd and how we're born again
The old corrupted nature from place to place she trod
And by regeneration brought many souls to God

13 About four years she labour'd with the attentive throng
While all their sins they open'd and righted ev'ry wrong
At length she clos'd her labours and vanish'd out of sight
And left her faithful children increasing in the light

14 How much are they mistaken who think that Mother's dead
When through her ministration so many souls are fed
In union with the Father she is the second Eve
Dispensing full salvation to all that do believe

15 Since Mother sent the gospel and spread it in the West
How many little children are nourish'd from her breast
How many more conceived and trav'ling in the birth
Who yet shall reign with Mother like princes on the earth

16 As far as sin has reigned and souls have been enslav'd
As far as they're awaken'd and would be truly sav'd
As far as they're convicted to feel the loss of man
So far shall be extended the name of MOTHER ANN

A Poem

Containing a short Abridgement of the foregoing Testimony

God of salvation power and grace
Unknown to man's apostate race
Thy glory vail'd within a cloud
Eludes the searches of the proud
Thy nature and eternal law
The wisest mortal never saw
Nor can thy works be truly seen
But by the soul that's pure and clean

Now from a carnal nature freed
Thy everlasting name we read
And love that full parental name
From which our living spirits came
Long ere this fleeting world began
Or dust was fashion'd into man
There Power and Wisdom we can view
Names of the Everlasting Two

The Father's high eternal Throne
Was never fill'd by one alone
There Wisdom holds the Mother's seat
And is the Father's helper-meet
This vast creation was not made
Without the fruitful Mother's aid
For by the works of God we know
The fountain-head from which they flow

"Let us make man" was rightly said
And in God's image man was made

One flesh and blood two in one name
Both naked yet no cause of shame
While in one form alone he stood
His maker saw it was not good
Nor could his order be complete
Until he found a helper meet

To be as gods before the time
Was man's temptation and his crime
While in his weak and infant state
It was not for him to create
But tempted by a pois'nous brute
He took of the forbidden fruit
And cleaving to his kindred dust
Became a slave to his own lust

Now on inferior pleasures bent
His soul forgets its true descent
But though vain man become a beast
The course of nature never ceas'd
By male and female join'd in one
The old creation still goes on
But sure they must be born again
Or linger in eternal pain

When the old world of flesh and blood
Was swept away by Noah's flood
The ark preserv'd a chosen few
To typify what Christ would do
But circumcision first reveal'd
The seat where lust had been conceal'd

And in the flesh of the foreskin
Was found the root of ev'ry sin

The law gave yet a sorer wound
And made th' offence of sin abound
And through in Moses many trust
His law condems their carnal lust
Succeeding prophets saw the day
When sin and lust should pass away
Till under John the work began
Which introduc'd the Son of man

Before John's mission had begun
The Holy Ghost conceiv'd a Son
And when he grew to proper age
He show'd his heavenly parentage
Renounc'd the flesh in branch and root
Condemn'd the tree and all its fruit
And through his suff'rings did create
The substance of a better state

Four hundred years the tidings spread
That Christ was risen from the dead
And such as kept his new command
Arose in one united band
Though persecuted and revil'd
They kept their doctrine undefil'd
Till wicked priests the pow'r did gain
And Anti-christ began his reign

This monstrous beast and bloody whore
Did reign twelve hundred years and more
While under foot the truth was trod
By their mysterious three-fold god
But while they placed in the He
Their sacred co-eternal Three
A righteous persecuted few
Ador'd the everlasting Two

The Holy Ghost at length did bear
Th. Anointed one the second heir
A virgin soul a holy child
A Mother pure and undefil'd
In her the heirship is complete
In her the types and figures meet
And God's last building stands upon
The sacred truth of Two in One

The law and prophets all unite
To seal this true eternal light
Two tables did the law complete
Two cherubs on the mercy seat
Two silver trumpets plainly shew
That gospel truth proceeds from two
And though the priests one goat did slay
The second bore their sins away

The order of eternal rest
Next by the temple was expressed
This building was laid off in two
The one conceal'd from public view

Thus in the female and the male
The flesh was still the parting vail
But when this vail is rent and gone
The building is complete in one

The prophets saw in vision clear
By whom redemption would appear
That "two anointed ones" would stand
Before the God of all the land
Two olive trees supplied the bowl
As life from Christ supplies the soul
And certain as the vision's true
The male and female are the two

Ezekiel saw a river wide
With many trees on either side
The tree of life appear'd to John
And truely there were more than one
On either side the tree was seen
While living waters flow between
This tree of life on either side
Is call'd the Spirit and the Bride

We surely know by what we feel
Their leaves will yet the nations heal
Ye lame and blind ye deaf and dumb
"The Spirit and the Bride say come"
Let him that heareth swell the sound
And let it go the nations round
That all who will their sins forsake
May everlasting life partake

Since Christ has in his glory come
We've found our everlasting home
Our parentage in all its height
Is by the gospel brought to light
Eternal truth is on our side
The quick'ning Spirit and the Bride
With all the bright and heav'nly host
The HIGHEST and the HOLY GHOST

Now said the father In one of Richard's morning walks to Lebanon to his work on the third edition of Christs Second Appearing He passed a log where a little quail was setting which brought some poetry from him that I would like to hear again. Susanna had it in a written book of Richards own hand writing And read.

'Trav'ling once along the way
Thinking of this latter day
How much progress we can make
Since our lives are not at stake
Ancient saints could little gain
Still by persecutors slain
Now protected from the foe
Saints can have full time to grow

Next I thought if sinners knew
That we thus our lot did view
Would they not yet try to kill
Could they not our vitals spill

Through my mind this thought I cast
While a log I closely pass'd
Where a little quail did sit
Fair and easy to be hit

Instantly I made a stand
With a stick I rais'd my hand
Thrice I struck with all my skill
But no vitals did I spill
Once my stick just graz'd its tail
But the well protected quail
Sound and nimble took its flight
Through the forest out of sight

Instantly the spirit spoke
"As this quail escap'd your stroke
So the wicked strike in vain
In this great Messiah's reign"
O what wonders did I view
As the little creature flew
Ev'ry feather of its wing
Seem'd to cry "The Lord is King"

Had I then an army seen
Full of rage and cruel spleen
I should felt no more surprise
Than amidst a troop of flies
While the cross of Christ I bear
Under his protecting care
Ev'ry danger I can shun
Till my work is fully done

He who gave this striking sign
Has stretch'd out his measuring line
Persecution at an end
Now with Christ we may ascend
Blessed day how bright and clear
O what fruit the saints can bear
Righteousness through every stage
Now can grace this golden age

Now said the father find Issachar Bates's first poem in this country It tells how they came in 1805. Susanna read this.

Elder Issachar Bates 1805
1 On the first day of the first month
in eighteen hundred five
The word of God came unto us
that word which is alive
Saying Arise my chosen messengers
go to the western land
Where I've prepared a people
by my Almighty hand

2. "The breakers are gone before you
my wonders to impart
The spirit of Elijah I've
sent to turn the heart
But their rebellious nature
will trifle with my love
Therefore be wise as serpents
and harmless as the dove

3. "You'll find a little number
whose hearts have been sincere
I've kept a just memorial
of their unfeigned prayer
Their cries come up before me
"Lord let thy kingdom come"
And now behold I send you
to lead my people home

4 "But there are thousands with them
a feigning the same cry
And singing shouting praying
"Lord bring thy kingdom nigh"
But by my holy nature
these hypocrites I swear
With all their prayers and shouting
shall never enter there

5 "You and your testimony
these scoffers will despise
And view you as deceivers
with their adulterous eyes
But fear ye not their terror
but for the truth contend
And you shall yet confound them
I'm with you to the end"

6 We tarried not to reason
but straight we took our way
Let God and and the good Angels
bear record of that day
In the cold and tedious winter
through water hail and snow
Like pilgrims took our journey
from all our friends below

7 Led out like faithful Abram
not knowing where we went
But by unerring wisdom
a western course we bent
The God of Abram leading us
by his unerring hand
On the third month arrived
unto the favored land

8 Our sufferings on our journey
a thousand miles and more
Appeared not worth naming
to what was still before
A high and lofty people
a riding on the sky
Who on us lonely pilgrims
looked down with haughty ~~lofty~~ eye

9 We viewed the power and ~~[illegible]~~ wonder
there manifest abroad
God working with the people and
they with idol gods

Saying climb ye up to heaven
will soon be free from sin
By singing shouting praying
while full of lust within

10 The Holy Ghost forbade us
"to tarry in the land
But cross the great Ohio
before you make a stand
Go to the bless'd Miami
and shortly you shall prove
That I've prepared a people
to welcome you in love"

11 In confidence and patience
with weary limbs we went
The spirit of Elijah
we sought whom God had sent
And there behold we found it
when on the spot we came
In one whom God had chosen
and Malcom (Worley) was his name

12 In love he did receive us
and told us all his heart
And told how wicked Esau
was reegning in that part
Was killing all the prophets
and digging altars down

And he alone esteemed
as one in darkness found

13 We shortly did inform him
That we were sent of God
And come to bring salvation
to all the land abroad
That thousands were reserved
and he without control
Should shortly see the travel
of his afflicted soul

14 He and his house believed
and brought their deeds to light
Likewise their blessed leader
good Richard (McNemar) saw it right
And wisely did maintain it
That he who was to come
Had now made his appearance
and was received by some

15 The gospel of the kingdom
we then did testify
And all the honest hearted
The truth would not deny
Some cried with loud hosannas
"The blessed day is come"
While others cried "This doctrine
has struck the people dumb"

16 The country was alarmed
and in a great surprise
They came upon Mount Carmel
to offer sacrefice
And creid "What mad delusion
this fire is not good
It does our fire extinguish
the alter and the wood"

17 "They're liars" cried the preachers
and with a doleful yell
"Wolves liars and false prophets
just from the pit of hell
They've killed our religion
away with such dumb dogs
Go home to your own country
you are the poisonous frogs"

18 But now we leave these scoffers
and speak no more of them
For there unto we're called
to suffer pain and shame
But we'll admire the goodness
and kindness of our Lord
Who has sent forth salvation
and spread it all abroad

19 The everlasting gospel
has got a passage through
It's planted in Ohio and in Kentucky
too

And earth and hell may rage in vain
its course it will pursue
And burn up the old heavens
and earth and hell subdue

Now said the father read Richard's (McNemar) to the Georgia enquirer in 1808 entitled a Concise Answer &c She read

A Concise Answer &c.

A Church or people have of late
Appear'd in the Ohio state
And strange reports have spread abroad
Of what they call the work of God
And candid souls both far and near
From this strange people wish to hear
What part of scripture they've fulfil'd
And on what rock their church they build
"Are ye the saints (enquirers say)
Expected in the latter day
And do you hold as we have heard
That Christ has in your Church appear'd
That his true Spirit ye possess
And judge the world in righteousness
Is this the Lamb's great marriage day
For which the ancient saints did pray
By his example are ye led
And do ye walk as Jesus did
Or if the union to complete
Two shining companies must meet
Can ye give reasons to decide
That ye're companions of the Bride

Are these things true or are they lies
Which many say that ye practise
To us a friendly answer give
And tell us plainly how ye live
So by the fruit we'll judge the tree
And find out who the Shakers be"

In answer then to your request
We say we have our sins confess'd
And in one faith we all agree
That from all sin we will be free
No secret lust do we conceal
But open plainly all we feel
We ever stand in open view
And can hide nothing that we do
As all our actions day and night
Are free and open to the light
Our confidence no man can crush
Or put a Shaker to the blush
In all our dealings with mankind
No secret fraud the world can find
And what we falsely took before
With the full int: rest we restore
Thus clear our conscience from all sin
Down to an apple peach or pin
Against the flesh we all unite
And bear our cross by day and night
For virgin purity we hold
More precious than Peruvian gold

And with this people none can stay
Unless they walk this narrow way
Though we renounce all fleshly lust
We give each heir their portion just
With which they're free to go away
If with us they choose not to stay
To bind our souls there never was
A man made creed or paper laws
Yet we enjoy one common light
In which as brethren we unite
Blood shed and carnage we abhor
And therefore cease from learning war
In civil courts we hold no seat
Nor great ones with high titles greet
We lift no hand we kiss no book
To sanction any thing we've spoke
Nor need we swear at all forsooth
Because we speak the simple truth
When wicked men do persecute
We only bear the better fruit
And still the more they rage and fight
In closer compact we unite
Our blessed union to complete
The rich and poor together meet
And while each one himself denies
The mountains sink the vallies rise
Thus we obey the gospel call
Renounce the flesh and give up all
And with a faith that's pure and clean
Into large fam'lies we convene

And such the Lord does richly bless
While one joint-int'rest we possess
We're all industrious young and old
But lying tongues have often told
That Shakers are in bondage held
And their hand labor is compell'd
But truth must say that nothing binds
But living faith and willing minds
And yet the church can never own
An idle slug or lazy drone
We meet on ev'ry Sabbath day
And unto God our homage pay
In silent pray'r sometimes we kneel
Or speak or sing just as we feel
And as salvation we possess
Our joy and gladness to express
We dance each like a living spark
As David danc'd before the ark
The line in which we're born again
We testify in language plain
And Jesus Christ we jointly call
The blessed Father of us all
His bright example we adore
And follow none who were before
But as without an helper meet
No parentage can be complete
Therefore in being born anew
We have a blessed Mother too
Though human wisdom cannot scan
How woman here can help the man

Yet by the woman in her lot
The way of God is plainly taught
When both agree and testify
And show what we must crucify
In strict obedience we obtain
That pow'r by which we're born again
The pow'r of God which we enjoy
Does by degrees all sin destroy
That lawless nature it does bind
Both in the members and the mind
And when its cursed motions cease
We find an everlasting peace
As lust conceived by the fall
Has more or less affected all
So we believe 'tis only this
That keepeth souls from perfect bliss
As streams do from their fountains flow
And as we reap just what we sow
We clearly see by fixed laws
That all effects are like their cause
So we believe all souls are free
To make their choice what they shall be
As self is pleased or deni'd
To right or left we must divide
Induc'd by what we love or hate
We choose the wide or narrow gate
And as we choose we run our race
Till each attain their proper place
In plainer terms we bring it out
That we do know beyond a doubt

That those who in the flesh remain
True happiness can never gain
While such as from all lust are free
With God and Christ they ever be
When this small answer ye peruse
Ye may believe it if ye choose
As certain facts may credit claim
Above the voice of common fame
But if in any doubt ye be
Like good Nathaniel come and see

Susanna now proposed asked her fathers permission to read the hymn printed next to the above it being one of her favorites thus.

"A Hymn

Composed by Samuel Hooser† formerly an itinerant preacher of the Methodist order He first came to the Church at this place (Union Village) in the year 1808 and received faith The next day he wrote the following verses which may serve as a just reproof to many of his former brethren and others who speak evil of the things which they know not or listen with pleasure to the tales of others (R. M.)[36]

1. I often heard of Shakers while in my native land
That they were a deluded a wild bewitched band
Such awful news was spreading too horrid to relate
How wicked they were acting in the Ohio State

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† He with his family were some afterwards sent to Pleasant Hill Kentucky to live as that society was needing a preacher

2. At length I went among them to see how they went on
I quickly was convinced that those reports were wrong
I found them such a people as I had never seen
So bright so pure so holy so much oppos'd to sin

3 I often heard of Zion but now I've found the place
The city that's adorned with truth and love and grace
My heart was struck with wonder to find such glory there
Where all was peace and union without a single jar

4 I found I'd got to Zion where saints and angels dwell
Such piercing streams of glory my soul had never felt
This is no place of darkness but one eternal day
Here doubts and fears are banish'd and Satan cannot stay

5 I cri'd adieu to pleasures of ev'ry other kind
I'll give up all my idols and leave the world behind
I've found the blessed people with whom I'll bear the cross
And count all earthly glory but vanity and dross

6 Here is the holy fire that burns all sin and shame
The guilty sons of Babel cannot endure the flame
I'll shout eternal praises to Zion's King and Queen
That I have found such glory as saves the soul from sin

7 O Why was I so stupid to stay away so long
And labour in confusion with Babel's mixed throng
But since I've found the city where Christ in glory reigns
I'll bid adieu to Sodom and all its dismal plains

8 Salvation here is flowing from sin and dross refin'd
I'm willing here to tarry and leave my lusts behind

I feel my soul united to this despised flock
Let earth and hell oppose us we're safe upon the rock

9 Though persecution rages we'll boldly shout and sing
We shall be safely guarded by Salem's conquering King
Amidst all tribulation we feel our love increase
Although the world does hate us in Zion we have peace

10 Sweet union here is rolling all through this happy place
Here flows the crystal fountain and God unveils his face
Fair lillies here are growing that never fade nor die
No other ground produces such fruits of peace and joy

11 How blessed are the people who are admitted in
And dwell secure in Zion deliver'd from all sin
Their joys are still increasing their songs are ever new
They love their Great Creator and all their brethren too"
over

"Upraising his hands now and dimming in sight
He went as the wind goes in its viewless flight
And she all in silence with her thoughts alone
Not knowing of whether or why he had gone

.. ..

But "Now after some days he again re-appear'd
She saw not his coming nor knew whence he steer'd
"Approaching her presence where she was in thought
his changed appearance now in [illegible] brought
expression in her gladness
The interpretation she sought ~~for was not~~
"Repeating he said "I will tell you the rest
When I was encount'ring confession's fierce test
That weaker and weaker my body did grow
Until like an infant in this vale below

"And that it was lifted and tended with care
The weight of my body my feet could not bear
Think I was unconscious the most of the time
While being restor'd from the bruises of crime
"I knew not the weeks nor the months that I lay
In sickness and soreness from sins of the clay
But Richard was often beside me I knew
From him inspiration and sympathy drew
"But 'twas Calvin Morrell who tended my bed
Administering what my appetite fed
Not the stomach that thirsts and hungers for food
But an instillation of that which is good
Infusing a warmth imbibed in the soul
Of lenitives soothing and comforting whole
And then invocations my spirit it breath'd
In offerings grateful for what it receiv'd
"These intervals were though of short duration
And eas'ly relaps'd in earth's meditation
And then bewildered and lost soon would be
And knew not of earth nor of eternity
"Sometimes I seem'd rous'd or awaken'd from sleep
When strength of attention it was hard to keep
Sometimes I was wakeful but tangled in mind
When nothing was definite nothing defin'd.
"At last I was raised and stood on my feet
I said to the doctor Am I not complete
Are not my faculties renewed entire
And passion can no more flash in them as before
"My sins leave no shadows but seem borne away
As we read in scripture of atonement day

Of sins to the land of forgetfulness sent
Whence never to return the laded goat went'
'Confession of sin will extract it by degrees
The animal stem: less pregnant with disease
And will in extraction the progeny waste
Until the identity is all erased
'To the land of forgetfulness as you may say
Be borne as the vapor in Phoebus's ray
Our sins confess'd rightly will never return
To their guilty eyes on our memory burn'

* * *

'Now came three sisters in the room where we were
Noiseless and radiant and happy and fair
With raiment in arm that disclosed new suits
And Richard he rises and each one salutes
'Then said' 'These are dearmesses turning to me
They've come to fit you with the clothes that you see
I noticed three suits of different size wise
Spread over their arms that were hanging length
'My sister Susanna I now saw was one
A stranger and she soon measuring began
On a glitt'ring table where the suits were lain
As fine and as smoothe as the near window pane
'The third seated near me I knew in my youth
The embodiment then of innocence and truth
And worthy and honored e'er was her name
Solicited no one her aid but it came
'With majestic move now and sweet lofty face grace
Benevolence painting each her amiable grace face
Was she who young ventur'd the perilous chase
With my brother William in the Adamic race

Serenely and kindly her eyes my face met
Some anticipation they did interpret
Enkindled a valor that prompted my heart
At whatever cost I would act noble part
"To Richard Susanna now handed a suit
And quickly the the three disappeared and mute
Then Richard inviting to bathing room led
Where th. raiment he handed to put on he said
"The fixture was filled almost to the brim
The compass so spacious in it I could swim
Two currents of water interior felt
With my spirit body magneticly dealt
"And when I was wash'd and refreshed by the bath
A way shone before me in luminous path
But soon animation and lightness in flight
Of untamed manhood when life was delight
"Elated my blood for pursuit and a steed
And the prize of my eyes that the swift hounds breed
Through fresh windy wilds of the Miamies roll
But this earthly impulse darkened my soul
"When op'ning and closing the door to return
I dreaded lest Richard this thought would discern
But pleasantly rising and leading the way
He said "We have a fam'ly meeting to-day
"And when you are firmer it able to bear
When the families combine you can be there
Though now you are purg'd from the actions of sin
The nature of evil is yet still within
"The cross of the Saviour is the discipline
By which we the eternal riches can win

Resisting temptations though seemingly slow
The fruits of the spirit in due time will grow
"A true Israelite a straight course will clear
With idols of bondage will not interfere
The promis'd inheritance keeping in view
Will conquer to where is the life ever new
"From the primitive type death lies in man's fall
And which is transmitted to us one and all
And blindly is multipli'd weights to the soul
Until in the power of sin's full control
"We must overcome by cross bearing and pray'r
As our blessed Saviour on earth did declare
The same daily cross be bore every where ~~and devotional pray'r~~
If with him the joys of redemption would share
"When nothing within us will harbor to sin
The kingdom of heaven can then usher in
And enervate life to perfection of soul
Until over sin over death is control
"The hundred fold promised is here reveal'd
The mystery of happiness is unseal'd
A fullness of glory man's heart ne'er conceiv'd
While still in the nature of sin not retriev'd

……

"Now having ascended to the level height
And saw Union Village o'er spreading the sight
Grandeur inexpressible greeted the eye
And wondering conjectures did multiply
"For it was a city but not as earth's build
For gardens and orchards and vintage it till'd

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"When reach'd here smil'd Richard I thought of the show
Of the profusion or superlative glow
The houses look'd new fresh in polish and strong
Yet thought they did to by gone ages belong
"For they had expression that this did impress
Were eastern in structure I ventur'd to guess.
And that oriental denoted the clime
In which these colors first opened in time
"Their color† diffusions seem'd seal'd by the sun
By its willed power their brilliancy won
For when it rolled beneath covering clouds
Only the serene atmosphere there enshrouds
"Again lit by sun flash'd the domes to the skies
Magnetic as lightning that startles our eyes
Engraved or imag'd were they in flower
Preferring to those that twineth in bower
"And rose floral spaces in variegate gleam
Fresh bud and deep blossom of radiant beam
And bushes and trees there with fruit heavy hung
That birds of our homes on the like never sung
"Alternate meanwhile survey was divided
Between the families back and forth glided
For here were two families one each side the street
But very different in what the eyes meet
"The first gave display in luxurient supply
The second twere harder on sight to rely
Here flowers were seen that appear'd sensitive
In duplicate doubles their attractions give

† The flowers and painted houses and their surroundings

"Some seemed to rise and stand up in the air
At several inches from where their roots were
And stirring in motion more than aspen leaves
Yet gentle in movement inspection perceives
"As from counterpart of the copied rose
By each blooming compass a reflection shows
These pairs stretch'd in vastness impulsive as thought
Knew each had a meaning but not what it taught
"The brisk exibition not visible whence
Came the exertion nor its existence
Twas not perceptable in the atmosphere
That currants of wind agitated were there
"The gardens and orchards and strawberry bush
Spoke that animation in people call'd "push"
Piqu'd my curiossity th, ceaceless unrest
To pry into the secret force it possessed
"The mansions embellished on the outside
In emblems like silver and fretted and wide
Unstained their polish it was silky white
And every color there paler to sight
"Than that of its opposite across the road
But happiness equal seem'd in each abode
Absorb'd I become in those things that shown
Perpetually changing none issu'd alone
"In each family lifted high rising streams
As mirrors in sunshine so glitt,ring their gleams
Form'd in ornimental structures erect
And finer than Italion chisels project

... ...

"Now drawn was attention far onward in view
And on the same street we were traveling through

To swift yellow rays that carried delight
The blaze darting flashes were taking their flight
‘To the destination seem'd whence we had come
‘Another sojourner of earth called home’
I thought as the flying magnificence pass'd
Such celebration must be ~~suppos'd~~ for ~~those~~ m high class'd
‘From either family beyond & in the green
Bath'd in the same glow as the rays we had seen
Mid fragrant shade trees that perfumed the air
And breezes apast us the sweetness did bear

……

‘Now look'd the circumf'rence far as I could spy
And then the diameter internally
When came like the twinkling stars out to the sight
Of the firmament in a clear Summer night
‘The families appearing fast in their glow
Augmenting in brightness till vivid did show
And each by distinguishing radiance known
As countenances differ but change not their own
‘Now thought not all is the whiteness now of the snow
As seem'd to my gaze in the valley below
Composed as pictures that paint the cold pane
In zero our windows in intricate chain
‘And where I conjectur'd descrying the scene
On the lofty eminence in cloudlet screen
Were of Angels shrouded in rapturous gleam
Like those left in memory that visit in dream
‘And where the cupola and frost crested spires
In straight lined limits as telegraph wires
Presented themselves in a spotless serene.
Celestial perfection they seemed to mean

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"But fallen since then have the 'scales' from my eyes
A type of our sins to my thought this implies
And like Saul of old too can see the bright day
Had an Ananias his hands on me lay
"When in the low vale ere confession had fac'd
My weak vision only the green and white trac'd.
I saw the fair sky though and clouds sailing o'er
In white rolling fleets as to unending shore
"But not the great Sun that the heavens obey
That rules constellations and gives forth the day
It never in majesty beamed as now
In our mortal clay where we look with our vow
"Nor saw in the exquisite harmony ~~harmony~~ new
The presentation of admirable view
Saluting my eyes in diversities white
No species in color appear'd to my sight
"I thought not of color where all was so neat
And more and more pleasing as passing them meet
My swelled heart throbbing with thanks for the care
Of that kind Providence conducting me there
A —— —— " —— " —— " ——
"Now turning the street 'spied on the left side
Where burnished mansions were glittering wide
And seen'd a soul coming of cheer meeting mine
A great friendly soul that blessed me in time

"Now Calvin addressing inquiring I said
Who lives in that fam'ly describing ahead
Although it be miles yet I feel the solace
Of those who would ~~comfort~~ welcome and give me kind place

'Tis Elder Mathews* its laurels there spread'
Replied with a smile and a look there fled
'He who on the earth mirthful stories could tell
That often the opposers mood would dispell'
'Why is my brother William not living there
With Mathew his elder on earth 'neath his care
And whom he there loved as no other one
That walked its soil or that viewed its sun
'Now Richard communed while leading the way
Averting his head and beginning to say'
'You think that because he accompanied me
Through highways and wilderness going for thee
'That he is a member of my family
He is a medium of the first degree
Had I been alone me you could not have seen
For the vail of the flesh that would stand between
'So our missionaries to the earth must be
Of those who possess this gift naturally
A medium on earth though he knew it not
But knew many cures that by some means he wrought
'Was your brother William while dweller in time
Lives in Mathew's family in this spirit clime
Calvin's a medium as doctors should be
They understand cases intuitively
'But Issachar Bates is chief medium here
Meanders the lower world finding out where
Are souls full prepared the truth to embrace
And brings them to Mathew or me for a place

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* Mathew Houston

"We seldom traverse terrestrial domain
Where man's strongest passions guide the vexing rein
We are not mediums we have other gift
The penitent seekers their spirits we lift
"'Tis pleasing to me though to wend through the earth
Mid spring time promise or its harvesting worth
The lark of the morning hear tuning his song
The air navigating alluring along
"View the swarming of bees in Free Mason like sound
The provident ants climb their pyramid mound
The land turtle move with impervious shell
The numberless insects that in the ground cell
"The butterflies soar and the circuit he took
The darting precaution of the ground squirrel's look
The rabbit's set ear for detection of sound
With danger confronted his leap and his bound
"The bud opening orchards crystal with dew
Do still like to journey their grassy isles through
The melodious boughs are delight to my ear
Whence comes the sweet voices of singing birds clear
"And onward in prospect to grazing slope led
The well tended flocks where are counted and fed
The tender green pasture and silvery rill
Where the favor'd herds can replenish at will
"To me are all pleasing to Autumn from Spring
And many dear mem'ries along with them bring
The game in the forest the fish in the wave
The foxes sly cunning his int'rest to save
"The wilderness too that seemed to unfold
Unregister'd history plaintively told

My thoughts meditative raising in the clay
On reasons gilt wings taking flight high away
And thus on her pinions ascending in sail
With thoughts fiery bright as the comets red trail
All the inspiration was that I full knew
Till born of the spirit and th. new breath I drew
I gave not support to vision * in time
In my latter years when gone was my prime
Though from sensual pleasure appetite took
In heavenly vision that broke on my look
And when the most honor'd in fame's brilliant flush
The strongest in action the bravest to rush
Caught up in a moment and saw in a glow
What was of more value than all things below
The Glory of Mother and her love display'd
The sun at meridian hour it would shade
Her bright arm extended I knew was for aid
I'll follow thee ever I instantly said

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* Meaning the spiritual work that appeared in all the Shaker Societies in 1837 and 8, and continued for more or less mostly several years in the form of ~~visions~~ trances in which the spirits of the visionists at times were conducted about the spirit world while their bodies at home ~~seemed~~ might be [illegible] unconscious ~~as~~ or other in trance [illegible] to be Irresistable bodily exercises or Preaching or praying or singing new songs ~~&c~~ under spirit influence and often in unknown languages to the mediums The youth and children to which it was ~~mostly~~ chiefly confined It commenced at the "Mother Church" Mt Lebanon New York Richard's spirit departed this life the first year of its appearance here at U V

'I knew 'twas the Mother the strange brethren preach'd
Their Heavenly Mother that arm to me reach'd
The claims of her voice then I've held ever dear
Her Heavenly protection have always felt near
'This enraptured promise that I had made
In which execution had neither delayd
In my ordain'd pulpit I preach'd Mother's love
And told of Her Glorious Mission Above
'This made persecution my revengeful foe
The fiercest anathemas on me bestow
Pursuing my path and darkening my name
To previous applause attaching now blame
Yet the defamation of which they made use
The misrepresentation for an excuse
My faith to extinguish or me to annoy
The new revelation to wholly destroy
'But strengthened my strength the world to forego
The veil or covering of sin forth to show
And gave needed vigor to boldly declare
The life of the flesh would to bondage ensnare
'I went for you because I had in your youth
Turn'd your steps from Zion when you sought the truth
But father and friend in the future would be
If you still maintained your integrity
'This promise I assured or thus did engage
Advising to go and remain till of age
If then you were willing to enter the strife
Of giving up all
The world to overcome for eternal life

"The kingdom was yours its happiness its peace
With ever augmenting and endless increase
But you were not call'd then else you would have come
The Father has called you now to come home."

"Now luminous splendors in the air unfurl'd
That never beam'd count'nance in this lower world
A thought of sweet incense came into my mind
At the first when these lights across the air shin'd
"And light upon light increased in fold
Till rose where the clouds in assemblage roll'd
In blendings of color the rainbow would hide
Diminish its legend of historic pride
"The scene contemplating with reverent awe
Yet impulse asscended to what my eyes saw
The silent artillery flickered my viens
Unsolved the interpretation remains
"The forces though thrilling dispensed good will
Renewed intentions of right to fulfil
These lights thought dispatches from the Church might be
In understood manifestions' degree
"Where the families at certain periods combine
And these gave radius of luminous sign
That circulated through the families whole
As dictates of conscience pervadeth the soul
"Conjectur'd the Ministry might there hold seat
And these their messages in swift winged fleet
And read in their movements as telegraph dot
Can tell to its pupils what others know not

''' ''' '''

"Now turned in a street that east and west spann'd
Compris'd in perspective at least a mile scann'd
Magnificent buildings each side the pav'd way
Impressive educing what law does obey
"Or this I attributed to the great source
Which "In the Beginning" created law force
That could exhibit in the ornaments' array
Such animate semblance as there did survey
"The bright and grand mansions featured with skill
In carvings conspicuous that life seem'd to fill
Their brilliantcy more than the brilliants of time
Were true representatives of the sublime
"And gleamed and glitter'd the houses in row
Like breathing existences all in a glow
Their bright emanations intense vivifi'd
Their united brilliancies all far and wide
"These fam. lies were Mathew's and Richard's I knew
Where rang'd the procession of glory to view
On the left hand at Mathew's now through and through
A grasp of old friendship felt cherish'd and true
"It came as a consciousness bringing distinct
What recurring memories to this world link'd
My heart repossessing as when transpir'd
Enthusiasms my youth easy fired
"Now Richard still leading and going before
To objects attractive at Mathew's look'd o'er
Along the fence guilded and gates as of gold
That artistic fancy of image control'd
"To the cheerful colors that there had a place
Their great multitudinous show did embrace

Broad curtains of flowers trailed to the grass
From roots high ascended ~~growing~~ up~~wards~~ of the hanging class
"And vine clinging lattice with varnish'd like leaves
At regular distance the eye too perceives
Bright gemmed in sward plots or climbing in tints
The green yards were decked with flower imprints
"Not all the same color not all same design
Were the noble mansions nor their flow'ring vine
But taste had made equally up to the same
All models that cultur'd invention could frame
"Shade trees in the door yards were in perfect bloom
And their fragrant odors the air did perfume
And multipli'd vessels growing flow'rs to sight
As of gold and of silver polished bright
"Now at frequent glimpses discovery drew
Such scenery as brought recollection yet new
The vineyards and orchards were heavy with fruit
It seemed a climate all species would suit
"More various these than in marts of empire
More than for relish or need could desire
And more than the eye could determine full clear
Of marvelous extensions lengthened were

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"Now faintly heard music of instrument soft
According with voices of sweet singers oft
The hallow'd devotion the symphony bore
Instant cours'd me through as from loves deepest store
"I felt they were worshipping Israel's God
Repeating his promises sounding abroad
The tones of their purity started my tears
Fraught in the true echoes that wholly reveres

The dear name of Mother then quick end the strain
And seemed to wind the aerial main
And cries for deliverance finding it there
By the weary of earth in message of pray'r
Now came to a pavement from gate to gate laid
'Twixt Matthew's and Richard's with gold border stay'd
In court the center and finest in guildings
Of the magnificent beautiful buildings
Ere noticed the families had in contrast
One center building that the others surpass'd
We were at the gate-way of one of these here
Yet only distinguish'd in size did appear
Here towering fountain was strong in display
These high lifted waters as clear as the day
Had seen in each door yard thus far on our way
And spe'd on before us the same in array
Saw belfrys and spires adorn'd each abode
Ere turning upon the gently raised road
Leading to Richard's Church gate and its grounds
When nearing its portals my inward life bounds
A child with a flower stood at the arch'd gate
Itself as sweet blooming and as delicate
The flower gave Richard when entering in
And asking him questions of where he had been
Then taking his hand along with him glides
On the broadest walk with gold bordered sides
And followed after the doctor and I
While Paradise glory fill'd that earth and the to sky
Now stepped the doctor where eddying breeze
In ripples sported that our humor would please

In round white enclosure sculptur'd by art
Where the sparkling fountain its waters impart
"There circles of lillies with petals as snow
(The emblems of Angels' I thought in their blow)
Immaculate leaned their heads to the flow
And Calvin some training on them does bestow
"Transmitting quick rays that in tints upward curls
The blaze mounted flights of the fountain unfurls
If inlaid with opals no brighter stronger would show glow
While down from its jets the refreshing streams flow
"The yard enraptured in vernal fresh bloom
Inhaling the fine aromatic perfume
The walks graceful winding as glance o'er them pass
And closely up edged the green tender grass
"And diamond with blossoms as jewelry set
The eye in bright clusters delightfully met
And leaflets depending conspicuous were
From wreaths crowned fixtures astir in the air
"No soil did appear as the earth's ruptur'd sod
Nor waning of flower in wither nor pod
But one living bloom solely charmed the eye
And then I remember'd Here nothing does die
"I counted the mansions seven on each side
That fence and a door yard of space did divide
All larger were these than I e'er saw in time
And beamed in effulgence of the sublime
"Their white fronts adorn'd as in brilliants and gold
And cornice and window and door did unfold
What my eyes on this earth did never behold
Of elegant symbols artistically roll'd

"On all that the eye would contemplative turn
It seemed had a sense our taste to discern
And then emanation satisfying in this
Conferred entirely to our fullest wish
"I mean not the buildings and fences and street
And fountains and basins with art work complete
'Twas only the flowers it seem'd come and went
The floral perfections that endearments lent
"The mansions all seemed of one architect
Minutely signalizing the whole prospect
And that the same pattern on each he did lay
When came from his modal the matchless array
"Each house had its belfry glowing within the light
Each had its tall spires all glittering bright
The guildings of each scintilates in the sun
As glintings and flashes the skies above run
"Each yard had its fountain with transparent stream
The sun on whose waters seem'd 'partial to beam
In the decorations the yards 'peard the same
In species of flower in a concord came
"With glance perspicacious scanning further view
Of what in the back grounds invitingly drew
(Instinctive obeying the quickened mind)
To the foliage there in loveliest wind
"The gardens and orchards and vintage in lay
Allured my senses their admiring way
And reaches beyond them enchanting in green
Of lawns and hedges forest and glades between
"Where the sky looked through as eyes 'tween their lids
And winked the direction or somehow bids

And there is a river broad rolling in might
Illumined in billow majestic to sight

"Now Calvin beside me in the center road pav'd
Beneath vines depending that to and fro wav'd
And winding our way to a wide door ajar
Emitting the life of an evening star
(The hundred leaf rose I reverent greeted
It seemed a thing of my first home repeated
My mother had bush of the hundred leaf rose
It formed the bouquet that she ever chose
"I put forth my hand from the ground it stood clear'd
Came bevies of mem'ry the moment it near'd
By that blissful sidewalk I knew it grew not
Deem'd it a prediction but knew not of what)
"I said ere we reached the glittering door
Impressing with ideal angelic love
"In one of these mansions my mother resides
She lives in the fam'ly where Richard presides
"The mansions on this side the street I have learn'd
Are call'd Richard's fam'ly In me something yearn'd
She knows of your coming" pathetically said
We ent'ring the passage that inwardly led
"And up mid resplendence that flutter'd the heart
Unutterable all in elected art
Till in a room standing reminding in size
Of Solomon's Temple the great and the wise
"By Calvin seated ruminating in thought
On the experience that here had me brought
Till bounding within me the joy that might be
At seeing my mother and she blessing me

"As electric quivers that quickens the air
Advanced vast columns radiant and fair
Of angels redeemed and filled with light
And shining in raiment of vestments all white
"They faced in ranks Richard head of the crowd
Then anthem was raised low and soft not loud
And at fitting measure there came blending note
From musicle instrument sounding remote—
"These ceas'd and Richard discours'd of hope and faith
Reminding of old times in much that he saith
Then turning with step to the head of the aisle
Glanc'd both sides the column in silence the while radiant file
"Then in the march starting and leading the way
While quick row beside row followed in display
They marched in circles the vast room around
The fine music rising the vault ceiling wound
"The singers occupied center the floor
And struck up an air never heard on this shore
The worshippers stepp'd to its notes two a breast
While satisfied joy their faces express'd
"By impression knew on the earth 'twere neir sung
But only had been by the Angel Hosts rung
My ear could not follow in thought with the ring
A feeling consuming the effort did bring
"When three of these ended which I could not learn
So faint I became that my eyes could not turn
My hand gave to Calvin for indication
That I was too gross for th, holy relation
"At this he arose to the singers gave sign
Then from James M. Nemar did willingness shine

He started a hymn in time called his own
Which in the movements of his mind were made known
"Now sing it Susanna every word clear
That its ministration again may me cheer
It began
"The Angels are sounding on their golden trumpets—"
She sung the hymn thus.
"The Angels are sounding on their golden trumpets
They sound and resound from the heavens above
Inviting all nations all kindreds and people
To come come to Zion and wander no more

The trumpets are sounding the dead to awaken
Awake and arise from your slumbers and come
O come all ye weary forlorn and forsaken
The Lord has prepar'd for his children a home

O come to the city of the New Jerusalem
The bright shining City of God and the Lamb
Where saints and Arch-angels and glorified spirits
Are now sounding praises to the Great I A M

Jehovah we praise thee with joy over flowing
The light of thy glory is shining around
Surrounding thy throne are thy bright armies glowing
While Zion is preparing her trumpets to sound

Lo when she ariseth with strength as a lion
And thousands of angels with her shall go forth
Then many shall flock to the standard of Zion
While Gods solemn warnings shall roll through the earth

The Lord will be fear'd as our God and Creator
And thousands and thousands shall listen with awe
Their eyes shall be turn'd to the great Mediator
When God sendeth forth from Jerusalem his law

7

Then peace love and joy like the dews of the morning
Shall fill every mountain and valley and plain
O happy are they who accept of the warning
For as in the hollow of his hand they remain

The meek and the lowly shall share in his pity
His blessings shall fill them with undying joy
To them he will open the bright golden city
Where anthems of praises her millions employ"

"When they this hymn ended then a pause ensued
And meditation seem'd the general mood
I wondered if they in thought were in time
Or drawing fruitions from still higher clime
"Now came piercing words from sisters and brethren
Of faith testimonies enjoyments of heav'n
Though most sweetly spoken th. refinement was pain
Because so exalted 'bove my languid gain
"To labor prepare in the step-manner dance"
Announc'd Glided in place, instant as a glance like glitters of lance
The bright shining angels celestially ~~and~~ pure
Of Elysian bliss gave evidence sure
"And turning in rows long and straight side by side
Waved as the wheat ere the sickle is plied
Their force in the songs felt as winds far appear
Stronger giving warning will be coming near

The sisters bright rows with their white robes afloat
Such beauty arrayed as poet neer wrote
The redeemed vict'ries that inwardly spoke
pen ever wrote
More than the ideal could ever evoke
In figures of eight they now marched a song
And changing of symbols diversed the throng
Stepping to the music in measured form
Such as on the earth did in youthful glow warm
As I had beheld when a spectator boy
And which all my being brim filled with joy
Those forms of worship I in vision then knew
Were seen at New Lebanon when the faith was new

Now brightened brighter than time's orb above
A mantling suffusion of Jehovah's love
Each countenance kindling emotional there
And soon to the wall circling seats they repair
"From Jehovah's throne came the refulgence bright
My thought was when poured in the powerful light
The air magnetic to awakened sense
Beyond that so thrilling at our first entrance

"Now Mother Ann came Dec in with song in her voice
I knew she was Mother for all did rejoice"
"My love I freely give my blessing do receive
'Tis holy and pure and forever will endure" &c
"Her song has been sung in time's vale struck my mind
Through time and eternity seemed to find
Her careful affection each child of her name
And her love so boundless in it they all came

"Earth's Union Village it seemed ascended
And mine led there until Mother's songs ended
The inspiring stanzas but few can rehearse
Though while she was singing could follow in verse
"Clearly understood ev'ry word that she said
Along with the music the harmony led
She sung of her children of earth and of heav'n
Us'd Christ's similitude of the little leav'n

"Now Issachar Bates advanced from his seat
A radience from Mother beam'd on him sweet'
"On the sands of Miami I found a soul"
He said "Shelter'd in thicket watching its roll
I saw that he hunger'd for a better state —
A sad experience of his spirit fate
In brotherly talk he soon had related
And of the blank years he had about wasted
"How he had wandered seeking the pure God
And coming to churches that did him applaud
And tri'd to persuade him that he was a saint
But vague were their doctrines insiped and faint
"Still mov'd by ardent and restless desire
For some lumination pointing up higher
Brought him to that tangled romantic shore
Its shaded valleys and wilds traveling o'er
"To learn of the preacher McNemar who wrote
To him "Lines" in Georgia a land then remote
In whom to find couns'ler with cloudless foresight
To lead him through fire to mansions of light"

"Take care of my son" Mother said as she turn'd
And left from her count'nance his deity descern'd
Assent bowed Richard again to attend
That one on the earth he was hoped to befriend
"When Issachar talk'd Mother's thoughts light mid love
And tenderness such as our lives never move
But altogether is my language too weak
Of that heavenly Mother's glory to speak
"She's th. "Comforter" promised in those realms of bliss
The Mother of Mothers in that world and this
Her love seem'd an essence that healed all ills
All need satisfies and desire all fills
Wherever she looked did comforting beam
Suffuse there that son or that daughter the gleam
She was not a Goddess of yore fabled throne
The good of her children was her joy alone
"When her songs she sung she her eyes pass'd around
And me with the others her tenderness found
Her look of approval to me in that ring
I thought should uphold me through every thing
"When Mother had gone they assembled in ranks
Sung praises to God for the gospel gave thanks
Then closing address then went as they came
Each glowing in brightness more than rubies flame
"Soon brethren returned and hands with me shook
A welcome address'd me a welcome did look
In majesty full James McNemar with smile
Observed "Old friends will meet once in a while"
"Then came elder Issachar friendly to me
"You still love the brethren, right my eyes see

You love Union Village the old mobbed plot
There with wicked spirits hard battles we fought
"God was on our side there defending that soil
The dragons fierce wrath can it no more despoil
More precious to me is that old battle ground
Than any green spot the Revolution e'er found"
And while I was wondering "Why should he be here?"
A glance he shot on me at the morning clear
He saw that I thought of his home in the East
And said "I would be here though one of the least
"They took me back East with my kindred to die
Though against my wish to have them round me cry
But when with the body at last I got through
Came straight to the west to my friends I there knew
"For dearer to me was my "offspring of soul"
Than that of my body I ne'er could control
For my children west though I travel'd through ice
Till cane it compell'd yet I count not the price
"I fif'd in the Revolutionary war
Till gushed the blood from my ears in the jar
But ne'er have been sorry I did not retain
More of selfish vigor in either campaign
"I preach Mother's gospel abroad in this world
And meet ugly shafts from the malicious hurl'd
For here persecutors will rage out their time
Or while deprav'd tendencies do league with crime
"But the sure coin is found is known by its ring
This gold of Ophir to the Lord's house we bring
The face of Jehovah the true can abide
But from the pure ~~[illegible]~~ brightness the wicked will hide"

"My mother now came a swift angel of light
Her glance my soul warmed as the sunshine bright"
"A mother in Is'rael" she thoughtfully said
Is more than your mother her little ones led"
("Meantime that she spoke & was reading ~~I observ'd~~ her look
Her purified nature me inwardly shook
Her chaste penetration saddened me whole
Although 'twas the dearest maternal control)
"Till raising her large earnest eyes of clear blue
She searchingly said "Nought will do but the true
Where we've been deficient in duty where plac'd
There is no exemption till the lack is retrac'd
"Good work" was your motto on the earth below
And what you did sow there your harvest will show
The tares you must meet there that in your crop grew
And take from the grain whether many or few
"To earth must go back and there right all your wrongs
And garner your substance to where it belongs
And through the earth toiling though unseen repay
All that you've defrauded from others away
"The debt on the mother of your children brought
You've suffered that out in anguish of thought
Still there is a duty in which she's concern'd
That yet for righteousness sake must be unturn'd
"Death will not relieve us from work unfinish'd
Of justice to others however much wish'd
Through earthly confines you must search till is won
Th' removal of every injustice done
"The spirit can gain over those in the clay
By constant devotion of right night and day

Through fervent repentance a pardon obtain
Where bitterest feuds long smouldering have lain
"Sometimes you have heard said I once fully thought
I ne'er could forgive certain memories brought
Of undue advantages taken by B—
And whose retribution desired to see
"But now I forgive him the injuries are gone
Could give him such greeting as former had done
Our friendships old bonds of affection unwinds
The proofs satisfying that industry finds
"In the visions of hope that light on the mind
In youthful endeavor exalted and kind
When genial the spirit and cheerful the heart
Ere selfish avarice casts its wounding dart
"When these debts are paid and the record made clean
then They are erased no more to be seen
As we have just cited of the neighbour B—
And e'er in the future the spirits agree
"You have an instinct to know of the weather
And could you influence another to gather
Some crop that would damage say by coming rain
Thereby what was saved would be to your gain
"And so in his int, rest by taking close care
Accumulations for yourself will prepare
In your savings storage of growing increase
Till by restitution indebtedness cease
"Then kindled in kindness his thoughts will revert
To you as he trusted before him you hurt
The grievance is banish'd no evil he sees
And comes fair again all your traits that could please

"And then you can go to another likewise
For remuneration a way must devise
Can toil with his toiling with him take the brunt
And shield him from ill luck that might him confront
"And thus must continue until heavy weight
You weigh in the ballance of terrestrial freight
That nought may remain in your count of survey
Towards any one to again on you pay
"You've not borne the blemish of cruelties mark
Nor worn the attire of a convict dark
Nor wronged the widow nor poor in estate
Off the avarecious though knew how to make
"But your debts are heavier than you expect
For ev'ry incentive must conscience collect
That led to the least that was more than your own
These intricate dealings to you will be known
"And when you have finish'd on earth in this way
Through immortal regions your spirit must stray
Till meeting with all those from whom you exact
Required atonement where light ballance lack'd
"And when reconciled with every one
In ev'ry departure accused had gone
Of those approbation and confidence won
The "uttermost farthing's paid" there you are done
"Then go through earth's cities and highways and towns
Through pathless expanses and where commerce crowns
Where vessels o'er the seas come with merchandice
And people assemble to judge of the price
Along pebbled strand of the lengthed beach
And through colonades where your comrades may reach

In their avocations as mimicing time
For their inclinations do not change with clime
"The sins of their bodies they try to repeat
Just as in the flesh would defraud and would cheat
The promptings of passion are practising still
That rise in their members desire to fulfil
"Till heralding angels with trumpeting sound
Proclaim how the way of salvation is found
You know of its judgment you've pass'd its ordeal
Which all have to enter for woe or for weal
As these on your prospect so you would be now
Except for the mercy of Richard's kind vow
His promise to you in the days of your youth
When innocence yearned in you for the Truth
The pardon of spirits in time that you wrong'd
Will be harder quest than if to earth belong'd
As plainly as themselves they can you behold
And boldly will some remind you of the old
"And then can appear in the dress you now wear
A sign of high favor to them 'twill declare
Arousing their envies and hatred the more
With thoughts of them equals on the mortal shore
"~~With~~ some seeking pardon they ~~which~~ spirits will treat with disdain
And every invention contrive to retain
Them in their possession the indebted guest
Thus holding them over to vex and molest
"In exagerations excell mean and low
Ally them as those of the basest to know
Will taunt them on grounds where they once took the lead
And now hypocritically pardons would plead

"Will persecute them to the furthest extent
to the humblest appeals they will not relent
~~All humiliations bemeaning invent~~
By way of inforcing to yield to their will
To cause them to fall use their uttermost skill
"As one with carnal honors his weapon displays
Is placed in battle where war conflicts blaze
Must meet there his enemies shafts as he may
O'er borne by their power or conquer his way
"So some old contestants are met on such ground
To fall by their prowess or victor be found
Where pardon entreaty cannot be obtain'd
Thus come from the verdict triumphantly gain'd"
"Her soul full of love and her eyes full of light
Her spirit illumin'd with strife for the right
Was my mother's presence now gone from my sight
But left in me purpose to fight the good fight

… … …

"Now Calvin appear'd bidding me come away
His fatherly guid'ance was joy to obey
A diff'rent direction he took from the first
And talk'd of new topics in which he was vers'd
"Along spotless pavement that westerly led
Where seven great mansions their radiance shed
From Richards bright Church ranging on the right hand
The street golden fences the door yards spann'd
"The white flagsted door steps gold balustrades round
The flower beds raised in gentle slope mound
Together with what is already stated
At Mathews and while near the Church* gate waited

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* Richards Church

Each ones experience may differ no doubt
The timid will linger the daring come out
The cat and the lion each springs for his prize
The stronger and the weaker his chances devise

"Conceptions of beauty each look did surpass
Have no definition for the rapt scene in mass
The splendor the grandeur and magnificence
Exhilerating was the known excellence
"At turn of the street looking back on the sight
All living expression of joy and delight
Unutterable incomprehensible story
I inwardly cried 'Tis one flame of glory'
"Defining the scriptures was Calvin the while
Instructing and pleasing his manner and style
He talk'd of the Saviour's most beautiful earth life
Above the poet Milton portray'd the pure strife
"And in the meeting which I had attended
In song and in speech to Christ praise extended
The dear name of Mother too enrich'd the song
Who led them the way from oppression and wrong
"Encouragement ministering to pursue
In new phrases bringing the prophets to view
But narrating many ~~events~~ quotations that I knew
And stronger and stronger my plighted strength grew
"Till I felt so valiant and buoyant of will
That I was all anxious my duty to fill
Again to enjoy the bliss I was leaving
Again with my guide his kindness receiving
"As with fullers soap my soul should be purged
Like our Lord and Saviour bear to be scourged
To all the surrendering wholly resign'd
Thus was fortifying my firmness of mind
"Though tedious expected each pardon would come
Yet I felt courageous in counting the sum

Came clear on my vision that it could be done
And oblitterated my wrongs evry one

"The streets still as white as the new fallen snow
With particles mingled emitting a glow
The fam'lies appearing beyond to the sight
As far as this earth sinks her orb of day light
"Now colors distinctive transmitted their hue
In tints neer describ'd that the eye to them drew
And pleased as the smiles that gladden our hearts
Enjoying emotions that kindness imparts
"For I saw twas meanings that these flashes sent
The col'rings of utterances that language meant
A full satisfaction their influence lent
As good cheer in greetings their tints come and went
"Now swift going angels thought regents of trust
Through distance smoothe glided entitled the just
They glowed as the sun his morning rays stream
Intent of their mission did vividly teem
"Bright angels met frequent along on our way
Love color'd their signals implying good day
And some comprehending my imperfect state
Saluted a valor to me enervate
"And messengers met too returning from earth
With eternal destiny they seemed girth
All powerful spirits with firmness of brow
Took me in their glances ennobling my vow
"From hill top ere long over green grazing vale
Saw earthi animation begin to prevail
"And soon was return'd to the shore bare and cold
Where Richard and William found me weak and old

"And Calvin there vanish'd and I was alone
On my meditation came one tearful moan
I walked to and fro while crowded thoughts press'd
Recounting my errors my wrongs manifest
"T~~hen~~ ~~came~~ to my memory came not far from those sands
When you were a child there and led by my hands
And where you outreasoned me with your will
And a hasty promise I had to fulfil
As "Coming events cast their shadows before"
So you pointed then to the eternal shore
So earthly affections your senses inclin'd
In the supernat'ral now they are defin'd
Se page 31st First Part

"And then you can come and see us all three
Aunt Susanna uncle William and me
And we will be happy when we see you come"
This prefigured then our Heavenly home
"And so it may be that you three will be there
Before I have finish'd in pardon's warfare
Return to my home freed and see you all three
Susanna your aunt and your uncle and thee
"Of the strong and the brave Susanna you read
Such characteristics your father does need
That he be successful you fervently pray
The dictates of conscience and duty obey"
So saying departed and gleaming in flight
Like a blazing torch fast traveling the night
And Susanna prayed that the shining light
Would fully illumine and guide him aright
The end

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336 c

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Item 336 c

Autobiography of Susanna Cole Liddell
Union Village, Ohio, 1879

pages 1-93

[Ac. 975]

DEKALB

The
Following Pages
Which
We prefer to entitle
"Susanna the Shakeress"
are
Very respectfully presented
by
The Writer

"The ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads"
Isaiah.

Union Village
Warren county
Ohio
1879

The night had closed in Susanna's fair home
And no streaming rays from the skies airy dome
Transmitted their glow through the darkness below
Beneath the dense veil could no imagery show
The weather vanes twirld with the breeze arm in arm
In emblems of rooster and cow of the farm
Though blank on her sight were their tireless play
For the ebony clouds that stood in the way
The tramping of horse unheard in the stable
The sheep folded in as babes of the cradle
The squealing of pigs or the mooing of cows
The daintiest slumberer could not arouse
The fowls and the pigeons they too were now still
All animal life seemed tranquil of will
No opening of latch nor step in the hall
Disturbed this silence that reign'd over all
Amid this still'd hush her thoughts entered flight
Careering beyond and in loftier sight
Though often she tried to recall them amain
Till she was exhausted by effortless aim
There seemed a something preventing her say
Decoying her senses in fathomless way
Unconscious becoming of all earthly care
Her mother then came and she not from where
The card⁂ of Susanna's she held in her hand
With names of officials who were in command
From State Indiana the county of Clay
Address'd by the clerk in the finest display

⁂ see part third page 35

'Twas J W++ a man of the law
Her mother selected Susanna she saw
Then with penetration reviewed intent
Emotions of trust from her countenance went

Susanna's third visit ⁂ of her mother

She open'd the record embrac'd in her hold
That told of events the new and the old
And page after page of her book she then turn'd
Portraying the things that Susanna discernd
And others which memory had fail'd to retain
Bore line on her record her time to remain
Or till the last farthing of wrong be retrac'd
Then from her life journal it should be eras'd

First picture in the book

She stands by her husband, looks radiant, true
Well satisfied with her changed life new
Hope blissfully bearing her trust on its wing
Triumphantly soaring to happiness bring
But time calms these raptures adown to adore
Delighting to serve: ennes her mood more and more
And blesses her toil in full every day
In her small domain where is given her way

⁂ See page 91

Second picture in the book

The young father rises his manhood is bright
His bosom is reflecting a clear warming light
The arms of his first born are hung on his neck
Her kisses "bedewing" that he does not check
She clings to her father when e'er he is near
And thinks him the most in all the world dear
These childhood caresses do well suit his vien
Relaxing his thoughts from the wild horses' rein
For Isaac was fleetest on horses' back raid
Throughout all this country then so it was said
And that tim'rous colts on which he first bounded
And o'er field and forest in swift speed sounded
Their light hoofs inuring to disciplines game
The best horses made and easiest to tame

* * *

The first born has grown to pick flowers that drop
The girl that is hired intends this to stop
And ministers vengeance which makes it to dance
When scream after scream of "O Betsey + + + + +"
The father brings in and he takes up the child
And walks in the yard where the weather is mild
The cheek of the mother is color'd to rose
But true to her nature does not interpose

* * *

This dark bird had come on division to feed
As dark birds do come to the crib in their greed
The father beguil'd by the evils birds sway

By her was ensnared and borne far away
Where his childrens greetings ceased on his ear
And their mother's welcome's so kindly and dear
His soul panted then for his home and its care
The evil bird planned he should not be there
    To share in his future she was as intent
As on Sampson's strength fair Delilah was bent
But he did return to the green wooded wild
Where his little ones and their mother had smil'd
At hearing his steps coming in at the door
And wished the same to meet now as afore
    The bird flieth over and lights on his hands
And upon his comforts she makes her demands
+ & Till back she retakes him to her gloomy shade
Which she has so darkly and so wily made

* * *

    The father now gone whom the mother ador'd
Her four little children in anguish explor'd
For how could she feed them and get them along
This is her anguish her sorrowful song
On work she well knows that she must depend
And her little ones alone must attend
And the Saviour's sufferings came in host
And he who deni'd him she saw own'd the most
    From friends she gets work with the needle to do
And two pair of pants in a day she would sew
Including the piece that she took from the night
And there oft for gentlemen six feet in height

+The sad wife entreats him the girl to dismiss
That rumors were gaining of that & of this
He finds her a place for a home well supplied
But out of her presence she will not abide
Determines her relatives that she shall go
They cannot remove her and he shares her woe

And long wollen rolls on the big wheel she spun
From rising of morn to the setting of sun
For three runs of warp her reel cracked the lay
In many a rainy or clear summer day
And flax in the winter her fingers did ply
Pulling its fibers from the wound distaff high
Her dress at times sprink-ling with tears from her eyes
The while she was spinning and heaving sad sighs
This brings in the children that hurriedly press
Around their dear mother and try to caress
Till she must divide them one from the other
Their fat creased arms and crowding do smother

* * *

Now Wiley the uncle has changed his home
And with his strong team to the mother does come
And moves her to where his old buildings rear
That she being conscious her brothers are near
Might somewhat assuage her forebodings of fear
The voice of the screech owl not seem so drear
Not start at the fall of a bough on the hill
Nor shrieks of the water fowls' echoings shrill

* * *

The mother's musings at starting on the way
"In this forest cleared where Isaac home made
Which we are departing is fresh wholesome glade"
She said to herself while memories parade
And enter'd the wagon 'neath covering shade
But linger'd her look on the leaving expanse

The vibrating sunbeams recede and advance
"Those days" she now ponder'd "As they rose and set
Were bright and as rich as my eyes ever met
"The untiring labor of Isaac there fed
Ourselves and our children with fullness of bread
And ev'ry prospective want in the future
Had promise begun in fulfiling treasure
And summer's pure emerald in canopi'd scope
Was verdant and fair as our castles of hope
"As antelopes' whiskings from ledge unto ledge
Or skips o'er precipitous dangerous edge
So Isaac on horse sped from summit to rills
Of the gently mountainous clay soil hills
"But now like a sound on aerial breeze
Or tempest approaching that comes through the trees
So does Isaac's voice seem to warn on my ear
With something prophetic 'twould chill me to hear"
Here Wiley now points to his old home he sees
The children are catching a glimse through the trees
He's told them of many strange things on the road
Of persons and places and their new abode
The mother she says when a pause intervenes
"The home to us loaned has various scenes
And two of your uncles we will live between"
Then tenderly look'd on the baby to wean
The uncle now lifted them out one by one
The door standing open the children in run
The day's longest shadows were quivering slow

And faintly were spanning the streamlet below
That bounded the yard of their new domicil
Where ducks and the hovering geese dropped quill

* * *

Ticks wearilese time its province to measure
Its sorrows lets in and brings in its pleasure
The rain forces in at the sill of the door
And sends the warm sunshine in shafts on the floor
Its loud thunders roar till the children all cry
Its lightnings flash over their house and the sky
In days and in months know not the full number
When comes from afar an uncle and brother
'Tis Edward he comes from the city about
When it is submerged by flood in and out
He comes with two brothers in young farmers' health
Industrious thrifty and eager for wealth
To tell that the father his children will take
At least the two oldest he was heard to state
The much sterner brothers who live nearer by
Are threat,ning with coloring avenging eye
That should Isaac come their guns they would fill
At sight of his face his blood they would spill
The mother shed tears of deep sorrow and grief
Her brothers' combativeness gives no relief
She wishes no harm unto Isaac be done
The girl that was hired desires to shun
"O tell me my children to her ne'er shall go

Give me but this promise that well I may know
That you will defend them when I am gone hence
O keep not my spirit one day in suspense"
They gave her this promise in fullness of words
That they would defend if by pistols and swords
If no calmer method the case would afford
Her children with them should have shelter and board
For some premonition of death it so seem'd
The pulse tapp'd of fate else in vision it gleam'd
That should erelong find her an unending rest
And that her dear children be cared for she pressed
A new inspiration illumin'd her face
Reflections the finest in mantling trace
Diffused a comfort that's stranger to wo
A heavenly light in her features did glow
And reason'd she long of what little is known
Save in revelations' dim narrative shown
In Biblical hist'ry's poetical lore
Of the Holy City and celestial shore
But Isaac has brothers as well as has she
And one thinks him worthy his children to see
And gives him a horse in the forest to stray
That they in the woods might be out at their play
And in lucky hour upon them might come
When out of the sight of their inmates at home
Silas he sees and calls that comes on the run
Now drops him a dollar for friendship begun
Then asks him his age and what all he can do

What kind of employment would rather pursue
If going to school would not suit him the best
The chubby hand taking and fondly caress'd
The horse the boy stroked guessing his hands high.
And showing delighted began to reply
When his uncle Wiley appeared at the door
The father wheeled horse he dar'd say no more
In stature was Wiley six feet from the floor
His weight two hundred and fifty and more
His hair of the blackest and glossy and thick
E'er ready discovering watchful and quick
Mules he had and horses and cattle for sale
The people affirm any wrestler can flail
His eye has the flash of his high firy steed
On horse back at racings he can take the lead
While citing in search of his brother in law
His time piece in hand as the children then saw
And hunting his pockets with thumb on its spring
As counting the minutes for some awful thing
He look'd o'er the sky chilling gales blowing were
Tempestuously rushing the snow clouds they bear
The children they too for their father do spy
For there is a rumor he is somewhere nigh
The mother flees past them and into the wood
For Silas is missing she now understood
The snow her hairs powders with its falling white
As through its cold driftings she fleeth in flight
Her Silas now hears in the woods his notes shrill

'Twas pleasure to him to make echoing trill
His face she soon meets on the sloping hill side
His hand he extends in triumphant pride
She clasp'd round his shoulders to hasten his gait
He tries while returning his story to state
"A man on a horse said he was my father
Gave me this dollar was getting another
But saw uncle Wiley towards him to look
And turned on his horse and the snow off him shook
"And then he put spurs and was soon out of sight
Behind the grape vines where there is little light
A place on his horse he was fixing for me
Like uncle John's horses that I like to see"

* * *

Consumption's sly work on the vitals to seek
Of that grieved mother so pale and so weak
That life grown so fragile and so over worn
And soon to the grave is the thin body borne
The forest in bud and the fruit trees in bloom
Is vernal nature when the grave gives the room
To sister the mother and wife lower'd down
Where monuments rear and green sward wears its crown
The father's first brother had the slow herse brought
Convey'd was the body to its resting spot
In Lebanon Ohio her country seat
And laid in the grave yard in quiet retreat
He wept o'er the body in life time so true
And led forth the children to take the last view

Of their breathless mother awaiting her fare
Depth in the wet earth time's last tendered care
(Beside of his parents in earth delved urns
Since purchased by him Susanna she learns
And there is her grave beside of his mothers
And three on each side lies Isaac's tall brothers
Save Isaac himself is the fam'ly all there
In life and in death exiled from their fare)
Her people the children divided around
A home with themselves for all four are found
Then visiting each the one to the other
Was given the time to wean from the mother
Susanna for riding and visiting went
Soon with a good lady※ to stay if content
She talk'd of cookery and fine table spread
While horses and wagon towards her home sped

* * *

Susanna was measuring th. yard with her feet
When fast came a stage past the reapers of wheat
It stopped before the good lady's red gate
A gentleman; lighting therefrom calling "wait"
He's dressed in blue broad cloth he stands upright
The sun on his high beaver hat shining bright
Now hat in his hand and wiping his brow
She glanced the stranger and then made a bow
The porch he ascended he is tall and fair
Now questions Susanna why she should be there

※ Uncle Wiley's motherinlaw

She looked on his hair dark brown straight and fine
Thick over the top head and parted in line
"Do you not remember yet quite who I am'
On his flushed face again she looked calm
Observing the waves that rippled his chin
And that his nose was long and Roman and thin
On his scarlet features and large liquid eyes
Changing blue or gray as his blood had its rise
"Do you not remember me Susanna say"
Her voice that had seemed in her ears gave way
"Yes uncle David" she said rather doubting
For answer she thought must come out of something
"I'm not uncle David I am your father"
And taking her hand and drawing her nearer
Was pressing her to his emotional chin
His electric heart lighting hers from within
The lady appeared and fearful of harm
Ran screaming and sounding a grievous alarm
She call'd to her sons to come in from the field
He enter'd the stage with Susanna conceald
The yellow wheels rolled in on going speed
Detaind by the father's mysterious deed
The lady saw crying and wringing her hands
Her attitude dying as distance expands
When in Cincinnati the stage let them out
And after a while of their winding about
They went in a room where as funeral knell
The foreboding picture on Susanna fell

The whole was revealed in ominous sight
Her mother now Betsey or did she judge right
For blanch'd there a woman as sheet on the bed
Because Isaac's hand through the house the girl led.
As icicles coursing from the head to the feet
So was the performance of Betsey to greet
Her uncle she knew liv'd there in the city
And that for her mother he had great pity
She was tempted strongly to flee to the street
And wander and wander till him she would meet
The father discover'd her struggle within
And in tender manner he thus did begin

+ +

"Your mother is dead you need have no other"
Now bursted the sorrow she'd tri'd to smother
By his kind relief subdued so clever
For none other could she call mother ever
He talk'd of her mother in tenderness deep
And promis'd no harshness she ever should meet
And that he would take her to see the steam boats
That on the large river beautifully floats

The father now midst the hurrying throng
Departs in the mornings to his days' work long
Then time moved slowly and heavily on
And cheerless is noon as a damp murky dawn
E'en listless and tedious the clock seem'd to say
"I sing out my ditty and then go away"

DEKALB

To come in the window seem'd cautious the sun
As one a thing irksome is willing to shun

* * *

They had a small garden Susanna there stay'd
Mostly in the red currant bushes faint shade
Day after day of the warm swelt'ring weather
For absense from Betsy was her endeavor
With Betsy alone in the house she's afraid
All wrongs and mishap'nings to her there are laid
She scolds her and slaps her for "gazing" she says
Which brings the remembrance of her mother's ways
One day
From work comes the father unwell and unseen
And heard Betsy sentencing something as mean
Susanna commands from the room out the door
"Every day" saying "that look she has wore"
Susanna sat weeping on the cellar way stair
Out side of the house in the sun's blazing glare
Her father's quick step brought him near to her side
Sadly he said "Betsy and you must divide"
And then he continued "Why are you here
And what have you done to be treated severe"
She looked in his face but feared to speak
For still she heard Betsy in angriest freak
Susanna he led by the hand where she was
"I would like to know" inquired "for what cause
Susanna must be order'd into the heat
The sun at its hottest on her bare head to beat"

"I will not bear that look" she said
Unappeal'd in wrathful ire
"That ever mimicing the dead
Stifling a smould,ring fire
On every absent minded thought
She that image must create
E'er on my revery be brought
Unsolv'd mystery of fate"
Now led her up to his room light and sunny
Where ev-nings he taught her how to count money
(This recreation she enjoy'd in his room
And watch'd when his day's work was done for him home
At turning the grocery corner in sight
To meet him would run whether raining or bright
And often her hand held more than his finger
For seldom he failed something to bring her)
"I'd like to enquire now into affairs"
Meaning the furious fray down stairs
The father now questioned raising his head
His chafed cheek showed the course the tears led
"For what does she generally blame you the most".
"I think she believes that I keep mother's ghost
And it has a way to look through me at her
And every time she thinks this to occur
She slaps me and says I am mean so to pierce
Through her meditations so hateful and fierce"
"How often has she slapp'd you for the offence
Of you to your mother bearing resemblance"

She wishing to make it as fair as she could
Discerning a change of unfavorable mood
Replied "Only four times in a day sometimes"
This fired his spirit like one seeing crimes
She wish'd on this subject now no more to say
And tried to find topic to turn it away
To all future questions excuses she made
And Betsys worst cruelties were not betray'd

Susanna's room door that night being open
She heard many things in sentences broken
Her heart was agrieved because she was there
Her mother's requests violated all were
"She did not want Betsy her children to guide
Her brothers had promis'd for them to provide
She heard now "You shall not much longer chastise
Susanna for merely the turn of her eyes
"I ask you Betsy in speaking of that day
When first I brought Susanna with us to stay
Where is the healthful exuberance of bound
That marked her racing step like cat or hound
"When in her childglee I first saw her at play
Through opening stage and my heart then did pray
That God giving aid I might secure my own
And she to worldly sinfulness live unknown
"And where's the firm assurance her count.nance spoke
When first on her attention my voice awoke
Where's her cloudless brow that courage evok'd

When my hand at Huntsville her heavy locks strok'd
"Where is the young life's spring filled to the brim
The lissom grace of childhood that moved each limb
The ruddy teeming face changeable in gleam
Where seemed then invention of unmatch'd scheme"

"In that you do yourself portray"
Sounded in resentful mood.
"You're seen in some inverted way
Or startling in some prelude
Which none can understand the game
Nor penetrate th' castle flights
No mortal on this earth's to blame
Who cannot scale your air heights"

"Your rule with Susanna will underling make
And some different plan I must undertake
By which I can trust she'll be car'd for aright
And not have her talents exposed to blight
"She has to her father never complained
And when he's at home her grief has restrained
The eyes of her mother were in woman true
And what fault of hers if a likeness you view"

"I'd sooner have thorns on my soul"
She vented in piquant spleen
Than her mother's eyes on me roll
Want never to see her mein

Susanna is solid and fat
And strong for one of her age
'Tis useless your this and your that
Because of her parentage
"'Tis Susanna's gazing I hate
As though ones thoughts she espi'd
I've switched her for it of late
And boxed her ears till she cri'd
"Like owl on leaf covered bough
That sees in the darkness of night
Comes glimses of that woman's brow
In uninterpretted light
"Convey'd in the untiring look
Of Susanna always still
As though some alliance to brook
Or some compromise fulfil"

* * *

The mute wand of silence when cast over all
And in Betsy's room heard the blind curtain fall
An augmenting strangeness of fear more and more
Possess'd her and she went and fasten'd the door
Then Susanna's feelings went to her home first
For its twain endearments her spirit did thirst
But this meditation changed on her view
By shadowy ladies coming in two and two
Around her bed passing all dressed in white
She knew that she locked her door safe and tight
One lady stoop'd over and felt of her feet

"They're ghosts" now she thought and feared them to great
Now was audibly spoken
"To your aunt Susanna you hasten to go
I would that the others my wishes could know"
She meaning her three younger children elsewhere
And show'd in her count, nance how precious they were
A something dispensed Susanna she thought
Remain'd from their presence of what they had brought
Was left in the air as they floated away
'Twas her mother's utt-rance not illusive fay
But she was much scared at her pray'r coming true
And now harder pray'd that it might not renew
When her feet were finger'd to know whether cold
To know whether cold was the thought her mind told
She turn'd in affright throwing back the bed clothes
The mother same instant from her feet arose
And turned expression in Susanna's face
'Twas her mother's features in undoubted trace
And then's when she saw the ladies in white
That pass'd round her bed and emitting a light
She lay bare of bed clothes the entire night
Lest moving a little might bring back the sight
She feared the ghosts that came out of the grave
Her mother even from her dark earthly cave
Yet her thoughts were active and went to her aunt
On her memory brought by the ghostly chant
This aunt and her mother already she knew
Had love for eachother sisterly and true

To her Shaker home in its beauty replete
Was most joyous journey this sister to meet
"Susanna for counsel was wise" she would say
The secrets of friendship would never betray
To her in full trust have my suff'rings rehears'd
Her heart sympathis'd from the last to the first"

These mem'ries when vanish'd then Christmas day came
In its panorama of radient flame
In her imaginings curious and strange
And through city querries her fancy did range
For 'twas but a week till the festival day
When houses and streets would appear in array
Some money was given to Susanna the girl
To purchase such things as in wide windows whirl
And counting her money had kept her from sleep
How much she would spend and how much she would keep

The holly days passed still as rainbow shore
There dazzled in her mem'ry many a door
Through which she was guided by sweet laughing girls
The dainties to witness which lux'ry unfurls.
She had Christmas presents full up to the rest
And could make exchanges with girls of the best
And they promenaded the streets in recruits
Cheering to Susanna were their friendly suits

And yet while these raptures gay rolled in stream
Revolving their ideals like fairy dream
The imagery prompting the blood in its flow
For rappider loftier pleasures to know
Then Betsy at breakfast gave out shrieking scream
But she was not questioned what she could mean
Like storm devastation in language then rose
She was not molested but talkd as she chose
And betsy she kept up the conflict of sound
From morning until the evening around
To see a lov'd kinsman declared she would
And ev'ry persuasion she stoutly with stood
Though Isaac he argu'd of time and the loss
Of the eighty work hands of whom he was boss
But the self denial must be his to make
For she had resolved her word should not break
And so he arranged in a few days to go
With deep disappointment and sad spirit low
Susanna in coach in readiness found
The girls her equals they gathered around
"Good bye" were off, ring and their kindest wishes
Which touch'd on her heart in accents most precious
And Alzina Seednum the girl nearest by
Show'd glistening tears and she wondered why
The vehickle starting —
Alzina said with look back eye
"I hope to see you sis before you die"

* * *

The lov'd kinsman's reaching Betsy went in
The rattling of dishes and voices made din
The father and Susanna turned else where
And cross'd roads and meadows with his kin to fare
It was january and clearest warm weather
Which easier made the distance to measure
The trees standing barren in their winter slumber
The grape vines and bushes grayish and somber
And chimneys appeared in cat en clay ply
Where swarm'd the most children to look and to cry
There puffed the babie's dress out through the pane
The little brown cow chew'd her cud in the lane
And they saw fine houses the river flow'd past
Observ'd rowing skiffs on its face moving fast
The wane of the day on its ripples glanc'd red
Ere on their strain'd vision the resting place spread
And they heard the lonesome sound of the farmer
His flocks calling up and their answ'ring murmur
And the firy strokes of the blacksmiths hammer
Near blue striped posts where there was a clammer
The trees longest shadows were streaching the field
Where one lonely plowman his furrows reveal'd
The last ray of sun had departed the road
When they two entered the kindred abode
When supper was over the night's repose sought
Then Alzina glided on Susanna's thought
Alzina so fair so gentle devoted
She that for example so often quoted

And "I hope to see you sis before you die"
And the glistening tear in her sky blue eye
But reasoned "Why should Alzina say *die*"
She could not dtermine what th[illegible] words did imply
And then had some feeling it might never be
Alzina or the others ever she'd see
And drew to herself their attentive kind acts
Examined herself if she aught to them lacks
Then thought of her school o'er the long "Walnut Hills"
And its miscellany sufficiently fills
Her memory with incidents cheering and dear
The teacher and the school came all up so clear
She liked her teacher Mrs Williams so kind
Who her with side glance would assist if behind
She liked her equals she walk'd with from town
At races in recess could run them all down
Now her little cousin that lay by her side
Was asking Susanna concerning her ride
Till sleep over comes their talking continues
And Mary is further unconcious to news

"I'm going to my brother Davids to-day"
The father next morning said starting away
'Twas David who aided in the children plea
And who thought him worthy his children to see
And furnish'd him horse in the woods to explore
As hoping to find them away from their door
And oft Isaac saw them from the house run out

Heard their voices ringing saw them look about
At last down the streamlet a child's form he view'd
Then courage triumphant his glad breast renew'd
His son Silas it was untang-ling his kite
"He's active of limb he is swiftest in flight"
The father said turning his horse to advance
And beckons, Silas he comes saw the first glance
The unfearing feet of the boy when arriv'd
Then all the romance in the father reviv'd
He had him at school & to pass through college
Saw him at commencement and excel in knowledge
Knew him renowned and commanding the bar
And named for learning and wisdom afar
And he saw him loyal in his countrie's need
And mighty in word and as warrior in deed
Thus in this bless'd moment his thoughts flew away
Unconsciously raptur'd in earth's brightest ray

His spirit returned he look'd on his boy
His eyes and his heart overflowed with joy
And said "He's ruddy of face his glance is bright
The blood runs pure in his viens his health is right
"He's plump and well formed complexion is fair
The rose and the lilley are both blended there
Dark waves of Auburn heavy fleece his large head
And still darker eyes do their radience shed"
The prospects thus sailed in the father's brain
To Susanna narrated in their full train

When she with him lived in subsequent days
That dashing acquaintance kept vivid its rays
When he threw the dollar for friendship begun
To Silas his own favorite child and son
And Wyley's stern visage beheld at the door
A vision surprized to fade never more
And he wheeled horse for his visit was done
Escaping in the forest Wiley to shun
But prayed on the hill that this friendship true
Between him and Silas they might yet renew
He saw Silas holding the dollar to sight
His mother's advance like a specter of light
The snow flakes trimming her uncover'd tresses
And pure form face like softest lace meshes
Ascending the steps clung the girls to her dress
And seemed contriving how they could caress
Then his yearning pray'r drew her look to his face
But not one lineament of him could she trace
Silas show'd manly would be strong in feature
Was healthful and gallant in all his nature
He ey'd the direction his father had fled
And the height'ning roses on his brave face spread
Thus watch'd till the snow storm thickened the air
And lost the board roof where his heart treasures were
The look that he prayed would come to his face
Unvanish'd was still when his way did retrace
Entrusting and beautiful kept by his horse
As when she first yielded his name to indorse

Soon after their children around her had wound
Save Silas he clasped his father's neck around

Thus mused Susanna for companies sake
Awaiting her father's returning so late
The tree tops were hid in the twilight of gray
The cows' loving tones milder sounds kept at bay
The last beam of day the forest had spangled
Where grape vines swung and the mercury dangled
The hills and the valleys even were seen
When motion as shadow in air 'peard his mein
From fence of the barn yard whence she was standing
The split rail fence for eminence commanding
Where tedious had looked the woods far and wide
Before single glimse of her father she spi'd
Anon nearing she notic'd he had laging gait
Denoted his countenance some change of fate
Descending to meet him and clinging his arm
Then dropped his tears on her hands fast and warm
Red flames wrapp'd the forestick and leapp'd the back wall
Of the high fire place and flit over all
Enlivening quick flashes short and then tall
Of blazing devices from long to round ball
When he and Susanna th' house had re-enter'd
A seat the most distant he having prefer'd
With close folded arms he sat as reflecting
How unwelcome tidings the best way rejecting

For he showed plainly that something ahead.
On his sensibilities was heavy dread
Exasperating and conflicting vision
In attitude seemd demanding decision
As in unrelenting and conflicting stand
Awaiting assertion resented or bland
Dispatched emotions back and forth had went
Or ebbed and flowed or they come and went
Like the fitful breezes the changeful storm starts
And flickered his face with fiery darts
His eyes on Susanna like two clouds that meet
Were azure in hue as the summer clouds' fleet
That hang their high folds o'er the Miamies' deep
In closely seen squadrons in their morning sweep
Now Warren her treasures held out one by one
The rivers the woodlands the snow and the sun
Her hills' sides of flowers and medical herb
That first the wild Indian fingers disturb
Far widening meadow in white clover head
And onward and onward where field and lawn spread
And acres of orchard for promise of yield
The perspective prospect of vision reveal'd.
And fair cited gardens of blossom and shoot
Productions in most celebrated repute
From mansions look'd on of the favored rich
But nature's not partial she careth not which
On whom she bestoweth her emblems of force
Her laws will prevail Come for all the same course

The rose blows as sweet at the poor widows gate
As in the train'd grounds of the immense estate
The grandieur of forest and beauty of cloud
Alike are beheld by the low and the proud
The cold streams of water persistent in speed
Through here and there thatched with willow and weed
The wonders of art from the perfect of hand
Their splendorous signals stretched in demand
And then came her cousins sisters and brother
Her uncles and aunts and lastly her mother
This last view seemed on her father's mind brought
Or by his imaginings in some way wrought
And various things talk'd between them before
Were now all reviewed and with many more
She felt that her mother stood close at his side
Consoling in manner t. his sorrows divide
Profuse perspiration dampened his face
He wiped his brow in the circle found place
Came forth and took part in the social ring now
In the conversation the first all allow
Next morning he said "Warefare was in my soul
All yesterday but partly 'twill off me roll
So I am impressed by some inward hope
Though faint is the scene as through star telescope
His fingers rubbing o'er his brain through his hair
As memories to banish then nestled there
And adding "Susanna I can tell you all
Another affliction must on us both fall

"We soon shall be parted and perhaps for life
In your father's bosom this causes hard strife
"At David's I found the family all gone
And then I sat down to rest myself alone
Persuaded meantime he would presently come
From looks of condition of things round the home
"Meandering with eye first threaded the stream
The low lands racing in silvery bright gleam
My boyhood diversions they then entertain'd
In the bygone amusements became enchain'd
"Along that stream's glide mammoth trees I had fell'd
When startled away by Indians that yell'd
Their axes and flints oftentimes the boys found
And their trophied relics hid in the ground
"And dark squaws have seen who the most burden bore
With their little pappooses beside that shore
Had swam its swollen waves catching the drift wood
Had viewed it for achors all under flood
"Had chased the fox to his hole in the rock
Had seen wild turkeys flying there by the flock
And then prowling wolves in those parts were about
And many wild animals were seen when out
"And skimmed these woods then a kind of wild cat
That could make a man from his head hurl his hat
More frequent were earthquakes in those days than now
The woods and the plain deep furrows did plow
"Threw line in that stream and caught fish of fine size
With well filled strings satisfi'd with the prize

Though dripping with rain often them to procure
For in misty weather the bait was most sure
"Raccoons were more numerous too in those days
Which made active sport in the season of sleighs
On moon shine nights tracked them near to that strand
For the compensation their skins might command

"A tall man emerg'd now on my wand'ring sight
He had David's step and complexion of light
My heart rejoiced in the thought It is he
But when coming up it was William to see
"I reverenc'd William for his higher knowledge
His way earning through gradations of college
Twas from Union Village whence he had now rov'd
And where was accounted to him well belov'd
"He there was a deacon or else a trustee
A man 'twas so said that with all could agree
Though glad was I then to see this good brother
Yet David I lov'd as I love none other"
("A captain for muster" was David 'twas said
From window Susanna had seen them parade
Enjoyed the sight of their uncle to view
Though at quite a distance his cockade she knew)
When William was seated Isaac's thoughts took word
Events were related for long years not heard
And then of that river when its waters stood
In far widening sheet of one level flood

DeKALB

With full tipping brim above high water mark
Of the cord wood afloat and rolls of shell bark
Of Indian canoes that rode on its face
And its roaring soundings in making new place
Of the ponderous bears and the deers' quick bound
Sly reynards detecting in their cunning round
The hounds in pursuit of their trackings so fleet
Giving lively spring to the juvenile feet
Of Indians there for favorite [illegible] resort
Their whooping and dancing and singing transport
How they in the war farmers' horses misplac'd
And though oft pursued were seldom outchas'd
Now their younger days mostly talked over
By questions Isaac was making endeavor
To learn why William lonesome ramble had bent
So early to Davids and what his intent
For in all he said seemed disguised tone
And shadows reluctant from his visage shown
And when he conversed look'd off on the sky
As thoughts revolving giving inward supply
Conversation [illegible]
"How is our Sister Susanna" inquir'd
A reddening glow over Williams face fir'd
"And why did you get here so soon after me"
"That" answered William "I'd have you foresee
"Lest unpleasant tidings I bring to relate
Or sorrow I might in your bosom create
But message I say from our sister I bear

And I'm undecided how it to declare
"She tells me that strange premonitions of late
Do visit her dreams and about her await
That Susanna's image her little namesake
Comes night after night and it keeps her awake
"That she and her mother oft come together
And that when leaving is not certain whether
The vapory child is deceas'd or alive
But left is impression that she does not thrive"
"Tell Isaac to send me my little namesake"
("And with further charges his word not to break")
"For little Susanna he promised fair
Whenever I ask'd should be plac'd in my care"
"I will be here for Susanna to-morrow"
He said "And trouble you need not to borrow
Nay not in the least but be fully resign'd
The sisters at the Village all will be kind"

"Together let's reason" the father now said
"I know with my sister agreement I made
That when she should ask it I'd take you to her
This short sighted promise I now must aver
"But my sufferings then were heaviest weight
The theme of my heart ever early and late
And she and your mother were always such friends
I dashed this out as avenging amends
"And I thought your mother this would not refuse
As that was the home I had heard she would choose

To insure her children when her toils should end
And Jesus the angels to her spirit send
"Susanna was her dearest sister I knew
If there I could go and see you and her too
[illegible]
[illegible]"
(And while he was talking Susanna she thought
Of her mother's utterances in the air caught
When her bed she visited with beings white
That travers'd in space like meteors of light
And how strong her wishes for her children dear
To be with Susanna whom she did revere
And she felt a vigorous impulse at heart
That for Union Village she would like to start)
"But now Susanna you are much larger grown
And your fathers "wild oats" they are nearer sown
So I'll not compel you against your own will
That pledge if you say so I'll never fulfil"
"A promise" she argu'd "would be wrong to slight
Which he and her mother would both think was right
In the house with Betsy she was in the way
To aunt aunt Susanna wanted to go next day"
Now thought coloring streaks like lightenings spent
Or the upward sparks from igneous coals sent
Perceptable were in their electric glow
And like summer shower did his eye lids flow
And said "Do you care no more for your father"
"Yes but as it is fix'd to go I'd rather".

Said she often censur'd for being stiff will'd
Her purpose thus held though her heart too was fill'd
"You'll go to your aunt then and leave your father"
"Yes but we may not be parted forever
You can come on visits and see us all three
Aunt Susanna and uncle William and me
"And sometime it may be there will be your home
And we will be happy when we see you come
I love you far more than I lov'd my mother
And evry one else in this whole world over"

Now with the first rays of the sun on the sward
Were seen William's footsteps entering the yard
By Isaac next morning with burden appeald
He felt that his promise by fate had been seal'd
Informed Susanna "A foot and alone
Her uncle had come" she answered in moan
So crying and sobbing that she could not speak
She sorrow of parting had made her so weak
Her father to her had been dearest of all
Since ere that she could to his reaching hand crawl
For she could remember before home he left
And she of his presence so sadly bereft
Though his form and features to her were eras'd
When he question'd her from the stage in such haste
She then in new place and with new filled thought
Confusion his ways on her memory brought
For never a stranger had she seen before

Who lov'd her so well and whom she did adore
With him she was charmed ere hearing his name
Though Benjamin Franklin instinct does not claim
Instinctive as kinsman pervaded his face
Attraction to confidence giving full place

"Provision's not made for Susanna to ride"
Now touched on the father's anger and pride
"Susanna can't go now" to William he said
"This projected journey must be over laid
"If wagon nor carriage can bear her away
We'll postpone the matter to another day
Susanna's not able to walk that distance
And go she cannot without some assistance"
But parly'd William and promis'd to carry
Susanna often as tired or weary
For that disappointed their sister would be
At his returning and Susanna not see
At last his argument did over power
And she started off with her uncle that hour
When farewell around to each one had been said
The father of William good care entreated

Now William's eye deepened turning his neck
At Isaac's loud call and at seeing him beck
And said with step longer and with wider sweep
"Already he's sorry he didn't you keep

"Isaac was always my tenderest brother
The time I lament since he left your mother
The brightest was he in our family corner
And he was the swiftest as any performer"

One sere frosted meadow they had not yet cross'd
Nor house they departed on their back view lost
When heard was the masculine voice on the breeze
Echoing the fence and against the bare trees
"Come back Susanna O Susanna come back"
She look'd and with following eye on their track
Was that of her father he standing up high
From which eminence he raised his cry
While from this position he still calling stood
Their steps William quicken'd to the neigh'bring wood
When over the fence she tried to look through
He caught her up saying "This never will do"
And under his arm he carried her fast
The trees seemed running as them they thus past
Through mud holes and pools made treacherous by leaves
And mistaken safety the foot oft deceives
At length to her uncle concluded to say
"Am I not too big to be carried this way"
He instantly dropp'd her and she went behind
Repented though after in body and mind
New shoes her feet cramped and soon she was tir'd
And frequently told of how deeply she mir'd
For when down he let her the mud holes he said

Must tell him when meeting and not try to wade
And merely he lifted her over the bogs
The fences gutters streams and highest of logs
With him keeping up very hard at length grew
And gladly she welcom'd each fresh pool in view
The highest of fences their propping stakes rear'd
Like ladies lace scallops when far off appear'd
In hazes of the onward landscape that loom'd
And thorny projections fine tissues assum'd
The nots on the trees 'peard as faces of men
The squirrels their "tenants" were frisking them then
On dead looking trees to enliven in Spring
Hung shaggy bark grape vines cut as for a swing
Now shudder'd with fear at the cracking of bough
For storm gathering gales chaf'd o'er the hills' brow
The leaves swept furiously into ridges
And upon the marches winnow'd in bridges
More uncertain making the travelors aim
The marches and dry land appearing the same
She asked her uncle to point out a mile
As hoping for shortening distance the while
Boot prints were as swath from the June mower's hand
Was her uncle Williams which the wood land span'd
His height knew to be six feet and four inches
Her steps behind his seem'd only as pinches
In one of his steps counted three of her own
Complained and lagged behind to make known
That she would be carried if she had the chance

But fruitless were all of the hints she'd advance
Now she turned sick so fatigued and cri'd
Her uncle looked back and cough'd and then sigh'd
"Are you still grieving for your father poor child"
He said in a voice sympathetic and mild
"We'll get to the village before it is night
And your little cousins ∴ will meet you all bright
Their names are Milton and Jackson and Mary
They have nimble feet and cheeks the cherry

Now belfreys and weather vanes dimly allur'd
And orchards and gardens and houses assur'd
That twas Union Village the eye climbed to
And nearer and more plainly coming to view
The bluish white pike and the pavement of wood
Extending off farther to see than she could
And rises in air the boys' fluttering kites
Cheer'd by their voices in vociferous heights
Now William the uncle took her by the hand
And said "We are entering our Shaker land
A young order family is this we first meet"
And she thought so beautiful and so complete
The slate colored barns and houses of white
In summer so pleasant the eye most delight
Bright mantled in sunshine golden and warm
All spread out so tastefully was the large farm

∴ his children { He expected to find his family with his sister Susanna to meet himself and little Susanna but were not their at the time of their arrival

A hedge closely thick fenc'd the garden around
That in its path midway a grape vine was found
In the eyes' researches top lattic'd and long
Where grape vines traveled and the birds light for song
And benches beneath as in omnibus seat
In summer supposed for shady retreat
And fair fac'd ladies in cleanest attire
Pass'd round and about and then would retire
A herdsman now met driving in through the lane
In over all garment that hung loose and plain
The march of his cows sounded plaintive in tramp
In unison with the gray air growing damp
And ladies with bucket stood in the barn door
As fair and as lovely as those seen before
The cows going in were fastened each head
When finding their place in the stalls were fed
"The straw they are pitching new beds are to make"
"A good deal of straw in the winter must take"
Susanna now added while her uncles hand
Was showing direction to higher swell'd land
Where round a flat barn were scattered broad sheep
Some walking some standing some lay as asleep
And two men from wagons unloading the straw
And she thought their wheels must cut deep in the thaw
A dog sets upright on the steps of a stile
And closely he watches them passing the while

The darkness was coming 'twas cloudy and drear
More chilly the weather and cold and severe
Reflection discerning now like candle bright
As set in the window for them giving light
She points out the object inquiring of him
Who in meditation seem'd fill'd to the brim
If that was her good aunt Susanna's abode
And silently crying along the dull road
Stone steps now ascending answer'd her question
Advis'd some things she had better not mention
Until getting rest and coming acquainted
The dark drawing then might be lighter painted
His muddy boots rubbing on the stiff door mat
And handkerchief brushing the fur on his hat
He then cross'd the hall on his sister's door knock'd
It open'd and little Susanna was shock'd
For when her apartment they entered both
She show'd disappointment said something of growth
"I'm homely" she thought "and aunt look'd for beauty"
And there was an impulse rose in her haughty—
Resistance withstanding the least humbling pride
"In my own construction I did not decide
"I wonder how aunty would have me to look"
And thought of some pictures she'd seen in a book
A Quak'ress had loan'd her on Christmas to see
"Like some of those beauties she'd like me to be"
When bonnet removed and wrappers not thick
Her aunt was ashamed Susanna saw quick

And came recollection she was pretty thought
When walking and talking was first to her taught
But her aunt Susanna had seen her since then
Susanna had thought of that visit often
Thus reasoned she in her now smitten mood
As she was suspicious her aunt had her view'd
"She's worn out and sick" said the aunt now concern'd
While her colored cheeks the rosier turn'd
And then of her brother inquiries she made
If he let her walk and the swampy woods wade
For not taking wagon chided severely
And adds "Coming to me has cost her dearly"
And the noble heart heretofore always true
Was kindly ministering all it could do
This dear aunt Susanna and the sisters sooth'd
They bathed her feet and her fev'rish head smooth'd
They brought her hot supper that she could not eat
But she thought their kindness so good and so sweet
Then sage tea they made and urged her to drink
And in feather bed they dropped her to sink
With thoughts of her father she sobbed to sleep
For his voice it seemed did still calling keep
Next morning she could'nt get on either shoe
And sigh'd for her father who this us'd to do
But now aunt Susanna was mother instead
And both soul and body with sympathy fed
She said to her aunty "You have father's face
And I in your heart as in his have a place

(The while she was lacing and tying her shoe
Now cleansed and polish'd to look nice as new)
"Will his home be here ever do you believe"
With pause came her answer and with bosom heave.
A shawl tied her band box with changes of clothes
She takes them all out her aunt she them shows
What all she has in it and gets a clean suit
Her aunt look'd them over carefully and mute

The sisters' attentions Susanna's time whil'd
And she thought their ways all so pretty and mild
Wherever they went allow'd her to go too
In their gen,ial friendship her happiness grew
The broad bins of apples she thought a great treat
Where she was permitted to go and to eat
And fanci'd at times all the heavens could hold
Of the choicest treasures this home had enroll'd
In ev'ry direction so much to enjoy
And nothing she knew of was found to annoy
The large storage free seem'd as gifts from above
Their germs having multiplication in love
A founder of this good home Issachar Bates
Once questioned Susanna as she relates
"Do you love the Sisters" "Yea" she quick repli'd
"That's right" he return'd as he searchingly ey'd
Her "You love the sisters" with a sharp cane crack
And ne'er to the world you will want to go back

"Do you see the stars" he asked "Yea at night"
"If you will be good like them you will be bright"
Here he was tarrying his labors were o'er
To his home return on the old eastern shore
To plant Mother's gospel in this western land
He cherish'd ambition to have a command
And no cost he counted nor service withstood
Wherever he saw any chance to do good
He travel'd through rain and snow and wintry sleet
Till cold and exposure took bones from his feet
First into this office Susanna was brought
Where her aunt Susanna manag'd what was bought
Here all things provided or ready for sale
Were brought for the Trustees to sell or retail
And buy for the fam'lies according to need
With deacons and deaconesses fully agreed
And here came the strangers to be entertain'd
On business or whatever here they remain'd
Or visiting friends or investigation
All that pertain'd to the outside relation

——— " ——— " ———

In two weeks Susanna to the "East House" went
Where all of the children that came in were sent
At play met her cousins all blooming and fair
The youngest was Jackson with flax color'd hair
Their mother was deac'ness in that domicile
The wants of the fam'ly knew how to fulfil
Her kindred bore fame in a name much renown'd

From mens lips accented in high teller sound
A mother was she in the noblest degree
Her womanly heart e'er impartial and free
Solicitous glanced the young and the old
From her dear affection none "left in the cold"
The children prolific in wants and questions
Her presence besieg'd with eager inventions
Her favor to win or her eye to enlist
With ardent attractions would restless persist

* * *

The sun rose in might and the winter march'd past
With all his equipments of cold chilling blast
The engines of Spring came in with their showers
The orchards mantling and gardens with flowers
The succulent verdure of issuing green
Like "silver gemm'd" carpet lay rich in the sheen
And sunshine and shower fledg'd leaves on the trees
That turned up edges in force of the breeze
The summer's broad programe filled to the full
Of fruitage and berries inviting to cull
And more in profusion than fingers to pick
But the watch of abundance kept still on the tick
The garden heav'd heavy its long furrows through
And "ready in ripeness" continually grew
The strawberry currant and raspberry black
Came each in succession that there be no lack

And apples pears cherrïes and apricot * fruit
The plums and the peaches and quince in pursuit
The greenish fox grape vines in their curling twine
The useful and beautiful serv'd to combine
(Susanna's sense filling of the hundred fold
Of which the elder in her first meeting told
And that no good thing would Jehovah withhold
From th upright as promis'd by prophets of old)
And loads of fresh hay came as turtle in shell
Or so drew the horses the ponderous swell
To the barns wherein by a strong winding rope
In measured spans lifts to loftier grope
Till load upon load to the oak rafters crept
Or heights where the pigeons their hoarse counsels kept
In winter the childrën all häd thëir day school
The girls had a sister with old country rule
And she was a mother and had children there
But just and impartial in her 'lotted care
James Smith the first elder the boys' teacher was
And good for a teacher in any right cause

—————— " —————— " ——————

When Sprïng o'er the landscape had spread herself fair
Work for the children did the elders prepare
When leaves were the size of a gray squirrel's ear
In the mulberry orchard that grew in the rear
Of th woods back the pear trees with statelier crest
The white mulberry the worms liked the best

* One tree

Then silk worms were hatched on cotton clothes where
The eggs had been lay'd and preserved with care
The girls now in wagon and baskets fill'd in
Were drawn to the orchard their work to begin
Along grassy field and early red clover
For picking the mulberry leaves to cover
On the hungry silk worms so greedy to spread
That often requir'd to be chang'd and fed
And briskly performed was this morning toil
The children might play then or in the shade coil
Till drove home the wagon and came back again
And then for a race each commenc'd on a strain
Till fill'd were the baskets and tied up high
And follow the children for dinner on nigh

The larger girls spun in the long summer days
And were recommended to the woods for plays
The glory of nature's offspring there flooded
Wild roses bloom'd and the violets budded
The blackberry shoots hazel bushes entwin'd
And ranged their berries delicious to find
O'er more distant promise on green knuckle burs
Of th. hazel that offerings later prepare
From th. dogwood in blossom to its crimson seed
On exhaustless changing the fancy could feed
The goose berry bushes to their prickly yield
The grape vine tendril till the cluster reveal'd

The wild cherry tree that the fence stood between
Gave its purple berries ere the frost was seen
The hackberry tree that loftier does grow
And sheds sweet berries when the ground lays in snow
In hill sides were roots the children might find
That were for the coloring art most inclin'd
There grew red and yellow puccoon or blood root
With which bits of muslin they dyed to suit
And wrapped their doll babies in flower'd dress
Admiring and counting them nice to possess
For these little dyers wore nought but home made
In copperas and blue not easy to fade
Their dresses in summer were from the home loom
That made early music in the weavers' room
In winter wore thread that they spun by the skein
On the race till mid day or spun in its wane
And made into flannel in indigo ground
Streak'd red in the warp or in plaid going round
Else brown from the col'ring of butternut bark
The fullers press'd smoothly and even and dark
And those that the pallet would work to supply
Found grass nuts wild onions and acorns in ply
And Gensang and Alecompane roots to chew
Would dig in the sunshine or in the wet dew
Would dig for bulbs of the Indian turnip
As moles in the ground for bulbs of the tulip
Those that for geology were most intent
Along narrow hollow their footsteps were bent

The curious in shell and in sand find prize
Horns petrified and flints from which fire flies
And uprooted trees climb banks to look under
Hoping for treasure in Indian plunder
Their marv. loveliness else saw there century old
What size and the signs of the tree plainly told
The devious ramblers the black haw trees found
And bending their fan spreading tops to the ground
Then called their equals to come and partake
And dexterous fingers the clusters did break
The nicest red haw trees they could ferret out
In their enterprising researches of scout
The best paw paw thickets they knew all about
And in these excursions they ne'er lost their rout
And those to acquisitiveness the most inclin'd
'Round hickory nut trees their footsteps would wind
And basket and apron fill full to the brim
Then carry them home themselves these girls were slim
And acorns and hazle nuts swelled there store
Till room for deposit there was found no more
The boys wagon loads of black walnuts would haul
The girls hull'd of these for themselves in the fall
And those that most pleasure in flowers would find
Their loose checked aprons sweet williams confined
The May apple white and the violet blue
On the top of the hills there side by side grew
And there was a pinkish white lilley shap'd flow'r
That clipp'd was so tender 'twould not live an hour

DEKALB

And numerous blooms that their names could not learn
That grew o'er the forest where 'er grew the fern
And those having instinct for castles in air
Had inclination to be clamb'ring some where
The hills' highest peak to look over the brink
And drop little stones in the water to sink
Ascending convenient luxurious tree
The objects in further off region to see
Look on yonder oak tops the sun's walking first
Or that on the hedges and garden clear burst
Susanna had love for the high blowing breeze
And knew how to climb to the top of the trees
When there with some equals would send glances home
So near to the clouds and their transparent dome
There nestled in boughs where the fresh fragrance shed
The green leafy roof in the air overhead
And meantime singing from hearts that rejoice
The following song at the top of their voice
"The name of Shaker is for me
A worthy Shaker I will be
Shaker is a pretty name
The name of Shaker I will claim
I am a Shaker yea 'tis true
Though Shakers are so very few
I'm not ashamed of Shaker name
For Shakers over evil reign"

Richard McNemar

The bright varnish'd leaves in their quivering quake
Reflecting the sunshine that tim'd with their shake
The rustling wings hear of the swarm passing birds
The play of the lambs see the kind shepherd herds
The Bakewells' broad back ere the fleece is taken
The nourish in mother the lambs awaken
To look o'er the farm at the brethren to work
The plough through the corn tear the weeds that there lurk
The orchards presenting their even line rows
The fences around that the white elder grows
The hop and the dewberry climbing the rails
And the mercury vine that after them trails
The hackberry trees greeting with heavy shade
That on the cold snow often sweet berries laid
The coffee nut tree at the meadow's gate post
Whose nuts the boys gather'd and then liked to roast
The sweet honey locust to be touch'd by frost
The girls lik'd to nibble and then from them toss'd
And nearer were pecan * trees with reddish rough bark
Whence came twittering birds that soar'd as the lark
The butternut grove having nuts long and green
From their lofty eminence now could be seen
The clean reaped fields yet in stubble rain still
That from the pure heavens the night before fell
Now flash'd with the sun that glow'd in each stem
Appearing like miriads of sparkling gem

* Grown from two twigs that Elder Issachar Bates
brought from "West Union" Indiana and planted there

The endless profusion of wealth laden store
Enamor'd their senses each day more and more
And had kept them out till the owl gave her hoot
And the neighbors' horn had resounded salute
The woods were across but one orchard and field
At the nearest point where the full seasons wield
Their harvests of colors of variegate tint
From daffodil early to the frozen mint
This forest encompass'd the farm all around
And gave spacious room for the girls' playing ground
When rac'd at their wheels could gain half a day
To spend in the woods for diversion and play
The creek through the woods with its bottom of stone
But ruptur'd in places as by earthquake thrown
Tall oaks stooping over to look in its face
As it stepp'd the ledge retarding its pace }along
The mussell shells bleach'd here and there found
The locust and frog in its sight start their song
The plash and the sound of the sicamore ball
Round eddy its ripples in the plunging fall *

Now tap on the shoulder gave sudden surprise
And Susanna's child vision vanish'd her eyes

* The foregoing family description all belonged to the the "East House" or childrens family Now in grain fields

The form of her mother develop'd to sight
Reflective her aspect arrayed in white
And having her book turn'd full half its pages
The part which portray'd the Shaker life stages
On Susanna's thoughts came her father's homestead
And the information which there had her led
In cold winter months of the year seventy five
When scarcely 'twas said was her father alive
The features grew sadder in her mother's face
As though a deep sorrow her heart did embrace
And then on the mind of Susanna prostrate
Her father appeared in his feeble state
As when she entered his room† in twilight
The darkness of evening bringing the night
A hush'd brooding silence pervaded the room
By whispers she learned to die was his doom
In bed he was lying as though fast asleep
On his back as a corpse his breathing was deep
Close follow'd her in the doctor from Carbon
He pulsed her father him kindly look'd on
'Twas asked this doctor concerning the sick
His life ere the morning will burn down its wick
In substance reverent and tender repli'd
And questions of int,rest to none were deni'd
Yet he measured portions to take through the night
At every two hours dissolved and white
She ∴ stood by his bed till the doctor was gone

∴ Susanna † See page 316 third part

She stood by his bed till they two were alone
That life might return her soul then beseech'd
To his livid face bended hers till it reach'd
"He'll ne'er speak again" she remember'd they'd said
And show'd where his burying clothes ready laid
Near by in the room where the watchers would lie
But such preparations made her spirit sigh
Contented she was not on their decision
Her father to life would have on her vision
She pressed his temple and it was not cold
But the power of action seemed controll'd
His eye lids were parted but the balls mov'd not
But seem'd like stiff emblems in lone quiet grot
Or the child's glass marbles that roll on the floor
Tint from the skies taken or some coral shore
But Susanna stood near he knew it was her
Though the orbs of his eye lids he could not stir
Knew her voice it was the parental name spoke
And memories absent now slowly awoke
She notic'd dim lines of emotional trace
Light faintly the lineaments of his face
And efforts reviving of trying to speak
Show'd the endeavor in perceptable streak
She look'd on the channels of age in his cheek
Then placed her ear to his lips but too weak
Was he to lisp word or to raise even moan
Yet she thought returning were signs of life shown
At length came the sentence nearer breath'd than spoke

"They say I am almost gone" then blanching streak
Cross'd over his features and passed away
And as to sleep dropping he now colder lay
  Susanna had heard that speech uttered clear
Had sometimes arous'd the death slumbering ear
And with hand on his pulse and trembling with fear
She sounded aloud in her father's pale ear
  "Now I have come father and you will not die"
Thus she repeated in his ear loud and nigh
Her prophecy enter'd his confidence in
As she discover'd in his quivering chin
  "You think I may live then because you have come
Now that you have come stay at your father's home
Till he quits this clay or recovers again
And sealed may his fate be while you remain"
  These words slow and weak came and broken between
By sleep and by moanings that did intervene
And moving lips and starts as dartings of mind
And hunting of hand as for something to find
  (She had home permission one month here to stay
Should she deem it needful to make such delay
In case of low sickness for she was impress'd
By her dreams and her feelings causing unrest
That sick was her father or else he was dead
And with a friend's tidings for this journey fled)
  Press'd by his appeals she concluded to stay
Not having the courage to him disobey

(And to his entreaties she promises made
When he grew some stronger and did her persuade
That she would not leave him until he could walk
And they two together would have a long talk)
His bedside she tended and his wants obey'd
From him felt the echo that her kindness made
And 'twas seven weeks ere he walk'd to the street
Or without his cane could at all keep his feet

* * *

And now said the father to Susanna when
The air had been vocal with pray'rs and amen
"Is not your month's time elapsed here to-day
If so then I want you to write home and say
That your father wishes you longer to stay
To stay till his fate determines either way
"The elders I know this permission will give
They are the best people that in this world live
In my mother's last sickness they gave this grant
The distance three miles to Susanna your aunt"
Now still on her heart their prayers for her father
Her gratitude claim'd and she could no other
Than show obligation for what was intended
Pray'r for herself and her father ascended
Our brethren * this morning their pray'rs had proffer'd
'Twas time of revival hence easy offer'd
They were earnest souls who from house to house went

* Of the "United Brethren Church" of which her father was a member

The wind blowing pierce and the snow having vent
And enter'd brethren of Mechanicsburg church
Till twelve scrap'd the snow from their boots neath the birch
These "United Brethren" all seated 'round here
Their topic the scriptures and salvation dear
Dark texts to their 'wakened sight coming clear
The prophetic promises giving full cheer
When Susanna's father requests her to write
These twelve praying brethren sat full in her sight
Each gave his opinion that she should now stay
And no good people would decide other way
She felt much embarrass'd to know what to do
For next was the day that she had in her view
To be at her home in the Ohio state
And lest marring union did not like to wait
She wrote letter home to her good elders kind
And telling the story that did her there bind
And deeming that "silence" as said "gives consent"
She stay'd as they did not by answer prevent

* * *

When winter departed the Spring beam'd her ray
Then Susanna's father with care for his stay
Proposed to her to look over his land
The direction pointing from their present stand
And slowly they winded their way through the yard
Along street and garden and the barn till barr'd
Was their further passage by bars for a gate {wait
Which the cows and the calves would bawl through and

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Inside were the pastures for horses and cows
This barn held implements of farm and hay mowghs
Here tiger the shepherd dog came to their side
And next to the jennet the favorite pride
He well knew the name of each beast of the farm
At call of a name when the cars made alarm
Would fly to the rail road clear it from the track
With sensible look in a moment be back
Now threaded the pasture and lowering slope
Where fast twinkling springs with the Ottar elope
And crossing this stream call'd the "Little Ottar"
Composed mostly of clear springs of water
A goose gave a squall vig'rously flopp'd his wings
And into the water by a colt's tail swings
The father stopp'd quickly threw at him a stone
Repeating with the throw "Let that colt alone"
Then saying "A horse is no match for a goose"
The colt trotted out to avoid the abuse
The goose swam about with satisfied look
On the muddy water the colt had forsook
"A horse won't drink water that's dirty" observd
Again threw a stone but the goose from it swerv'd
Then told of a neighbor who bought a fine mare
But in richest pasture became weak and spare
He doctor'd and watched the cause to assign
But on no conclusion could judgment confine
At last took his seat and watched day and night
To ascertain certain whence came the sad blight

And to his surprise found the wrong in his guess
They riled the streamlet to save its decrease
For what the mare drank from themselves were taking
They lik'd a good stream for swimming and slaking.
Now when having climb'd to the opposite bank
She turn'd and reviewed the depth that it sank
'Twas unbroken sod that had ne'er felt the plow
In gradual assent from the base to the brow
The land laying level and high at the top
Yet only the grass had e'er borne for its crop
So her father told her with much that pertain'd
To his farm and homestead before it he gain'd
She now down the stream saw a barrel on its side
And vexedly clucking a hen with steps wide
Her little brood eying of hatched out ducks
In oval spring basin them slowly round sucks
Susanna goes down hill and lifts them all out
To please the old hen that was clucking about
Twelve little white beauties one day from the shell
In a pretty huddle with bills dipping well
But straight way their webbed red feet paddled back
With faint little noises not come to a quack
'Neath roots of a walnut tree giving its shade
Where anxious and troubled the hen made parade
White walnuts were frequent along this streamlet
And even so early their shade gladly met
Now sat on the bank underneath one of these
Enjoying the scene and the visits of breeze

The father had leaned aback on the trunk
His features still pallid and his eyes yet sunk
Had languished in sleep and seemed in dream
As tranquil his countenance as the near clear stream
And at farthest site of the pasture and creek
Graz'd jennet call'd "Jenny" plump easy and sleek
With all the acquaintences was a great pet
She trotted up gayly now 'side the streamlet
An emblem of pride and high spirit in man
The preference to have wherever he can
Yet she lik'd the lofty and confident air
Of Jennies consciousness of first ev'ry where
And then thought of some so charming and so bright
Distinction seem'd given to them as their right
Now Jenny big headed and shining and black
Had drawn quite near and with head straightened back
And wondering eye on the father was fix'd
Attention dividing to them though betwixt
The father arose now and stood on his feet
And Jenny with cunning expression did greet
Then rubbed her honoured head 'gainst his face
And he in return did her pat and embrace
And told of her mother that brought a great price
Eighteen hundred in the purchaser's device
That she was the noblest of animal kind
For grace and for beauty and swiftness combin'd
Bread and born on his grounds at Jeffersonville
Her mother he sold but the colt retain'd still

But when she had come to fullness of stateure
She was so active he could not command her
Her head would throw up clearing him from the ground
Arranging her bridle and saddle around
Unable to train her he sold her at last
She in courtly carriage and in grace surpass'd
In time of the fairs in their exibition
The most perfect prezd in limb and condition
This jenny she carried and foal'd her here
At call of her name Jenny turn'd up her ear
He told of her lineage or pedegree
In which Susanna cared little to see
Now came to a fence that his woods land inclos'd
A newish rail fence 'neath the dew yet repos'd
And crossing it over in thrifty forest
The largest oak she had e'er seen was nearest
Grass sod its roots bedded and there they sat down
In sight of his homestead and adjoining town
And when he had rested north follow'd the fence
The oaks to Susanna for size were immence
The spice brush and sassafras there grew profuse
The sassafras sprouts of she broke off and chewe
The early mush rooms by the peck in a place
Her eyes pleased met as she thought lucky chase
It would make for some she could think of at home
Who lik'd in the forest for mush rooms to roam
The trees stood as thick as the corn in the field
And at a short distance the sun all conceal'd

These mushrooms were large and as white as the frost
The sun through the trees not a ray on them toss'd
  But this forest damp and so dark and so cool
Some high solemn majesty seemed to rule
The wild growth so perfect without worm decay
Reminding of forests where the axe found way
  That sunshine and storms unnatural let in
And then comes the worms their harvests to begin
Not one single tree had been cut from its flanks
Nor hurricane sign that had thinn'd through its ranks
  Not one decay'd tree from the top to the base
In her wand,ring vision her eye sight could trace
Except by the fences no grass could be seen
But patches of briers appear'd sharp and keen
The limbs of the trees were webbed over head
Till seem'd like in shower umbrella full spread
  The fence corner reaching now on the north east
The delicate foliage had not decreas'd
The clover and wheat field joining this wood
That as wall of safety and protection stood
  Now having pass'd through on the wealth bursting green
Were absence of brier and the mushroom seen
Still north in direction continuing course
Came louder and louder the river's sound hoarse
  And in combination with its onward roar
Was song of the birds that about the woods soar
The forest predictive seem'd trying to show
What her understanding could not see or know

The father now said as he motioned ahead
"That is the Big Olar" narrates how its fed
"And the northern boundary line of my land
You'll see it runs straight makes a beautiful strand."
When come to the bank and surveying the waves
That 'gainst the black strata mechanicly laves
And up stream at distance over coal blocks leap
The waves breaking froth but regaining then keep
In their wonted movements between the banks steep
But when coming nigher roll in even sweep
At forty feet depth 'gan the coal to appear
She learned from her father viewing it near
These coal deposits by the force broken through
Of tidal persistance chiseling so true
"Susanna we'll stop here and rest" he faint said
Now under luxurient Maple tree shade
Adjoining this bank was the sugar camp large
That galons of surup its orchard discharge
In many tapp'd trees still remained the spiles
Short wooden troughs over and in divers styles
Of vessel dimention confusing the scene
With always an obstacle standing between
This surrup had added its sweet to each meal
The children ⁘ for sassafras tea in their zeal
Brought in sugar water to boil down for tea
Susanna enjoyed their busied glee

⁘ Belonging to a family that lived in the same door yard

Returned these thoughts though her father she heard
His new Observations of sugar camp stirr'd
Ideal fancies of wild orchards planted
And not by man's hand must surely be granted
"Susanna this resting" he now said "will do
Come see the reward which I promis'd to you
If you would remain and attend by my bed
Until I surviv'd or was laid with the dead
You know not the good your obedience shed
To feel that your father your spirit yet led
And that your affections were still as the child's
That left her father in the wilderness wilds"
Amidst the trees winding in following him
Two coal cars she notic'd in unworking trim
On descending slope running into the hill
But stood in the cavity rusty and still
At one time before she had been in this wood
His papa had drill'd there she then understood
From bright little Willie romantic and fair
The history knowing of ev'ry thing there
The fragrance of flower from herb and from tree
The air heavy loaded as sweets for the bee
And nearing the two little cars in the bank
There saw iron lengths lumps of coal water tank
And effort she learned in that place had been made
The block coal bowels of his land to invade
Related what Willie had told her of this
To ascertain certain if he thought amiss

The hole Willie show'd her his papa had drill'd
Was in the wheat field and appear'd nearly fill'd
She thought of a cavernous depth like a well
When Willie of drilling began first to tell
'Twas eighty feet deep he assured it went
Then running ahead he was over it bent
When with cautious steps she approaching the brink
Like horse shoe for print saw leaf covered sink
Engag'd seem'd her father in study of mind
Though objects he frequently out to her sign'd
Her interrogation at length attended
Aware though she was not full comprehended
"I went to some cost that slope to prepare"
He merely replied and looking back there
And finally wading the wheat where it grew
As shining in wave as a lake on the view
He suddenly stopped through tube curved hand
Citing "Here is the highest point of my land"
He said through this telescope looking east west
And then on the spring house side and its hill crest
"And here is inhaled the winds' purest breeze
Could see to Brazil were it not for the trees
"Were it not for the forest from here where we stand
A seven miles view would this summit expand
And now Susanna right here is the center
Of where I desire that your claim should enter
My "Will" you have read I consider the rest
But this elevation I have thought the best

"Ten feet it is higher here than at Carbon
Lying precisely one mile due west and on
An even straight range of exact ninety feet
By the sinking of shafts there good coal they meet
"And eight mining slopes east of Carbon you've seen"
With friends she had follow'd the steep hills between
Where the "Little Ottar" roll'd in western glide
And coal mining slopes open'd in at each side
"Remember Susanna for you here's my choice"
He said in emphatic and decided voice
"Should I before you pass to that better land
And join as I hope a happified band
"You were the first child in your father's command
The first that reach'd arm the first in his hand"
But she cast her eyes on his home meeting town
Embankment adjoining and the Spring house down
The back yards gradually lowering descent
And her av'rice then to the Spring blessings went
"A room for the milk wrought and shelves by the door
For dairy convenience from cellar to floor
A room for the milk that the stream glides around
In poplar inclosure and silent in sound
"An unfreezing untiring unceasing flow
As soft as rain clear as air and cool as snow
A thrifty beech tree in the hill giving shade
Near slant of the roof where the shingles are laid
"There taking firm root and there standing upright
A tree fairly grown showing no signs of blight

And south and west shelt'ring from heat of the sun
Where brought is the milk and the dairy work done
“That grassy embankment his whole farm across
That in dashing rains from the jetting springs toss
Their fresh limeless waters in outbursting strength
The bank interspersing its unbroken length
In which springs unfailing by digging them out
Might thus be obtained through its entire route
Or told an old neighbor Susanna 'twas so
That the “Ottari” south bank was full of springs flow
“And that these clear springs under cloudless control
To issue in silence or to leap and roll
From six mammoth springs came in more southern bound
Which traced in the earth to th “Little Ottari” sound
“The green level door yard the church stood before
With the spring facilities strong on her lore
For home calculation far being the best
For her father's choice though her heart made request”
Her thoughts ran thus quickly while hearing his words
And the cheerful songs of the sweet singing birds
He now said her birth day in June she might go
Where's seen the blue mist from the Miamis' flow
In her quiet home the retreat of the wise
Who th kingdom of heaven and its riches prize
He now spoke of rest turning west to the wood
The birds chirp'd and twitter'd a distant dove coo'd
Susanna busy in contemplative mood
With incidents known of interest renew'd

Though ponders them lengthy in her musing mind
Yet these in few lines tries the substance to bind
("Colonel B— of Brazil have seen at the gate
Announcing depredations occur'd of late
Some unmarked trees got the axes' edge lick
By undue advantage when father was sick
"So told was the Colonel by men of the town
Where neighboring fence posts were being put down
But hearing the reasons did'nt further debate
And viewing the father in his weaken'd state
"His mind like his body was noble and great
And left no dark warning to anticipate
He only replied "No blame is attach'd
To you But in the future rogues must be catch'd"
"Those having stole timber their fences to stake
Thought father would die and from him they might take
Or to this presumption one is most inclin'd
Or for an excuse is the whitest to find
"The coal and the timber were his his lifetime
Agreement with sale of the land afore time
As this was first learned from Willie enroute
Concerning the coal and the wood here about
In our pleasant ramblings to Carbon through shade ᵀ
Heᵀ leading to see the improvements last made" ⁘)
She knew her father had own'd half section here
And would like to know the particulars where
ᵀ her father
⁘ The new steam grist mill builded during his sickness
being the chief object {ᵀ When Willie was her guide through the morning
region to neighbors sending for her to come
and make them a visit

He had shown her fields on the road to Brazil
That he had once purchas'd they were without hill.
Her interrogations drew her father's strength
While passed sun and shadow length after length.
The woods were ringing with the ax and the saw
Immense blocks of oak and logs three horses draw
"Those blocks" he observed "are for rail road ties"
"The Yosemite Cedar may boast" she replies
but these largest oak trees might be rival prize
If they were transported their praises might rise"
A poplar saw stretched still fresh in green leaves
A nice place for resting her fancy conceives
It was a tall tree caved in from the hill
With head on the opposite bank crush'd and still.
And when they had come to the chosen retreat
There was perpendicular bank forty feet
Of this the "Big Ollar" and water beneath
Adown the depth gazing a thought flit of death
She turning to speak to her father near by
He staggered with dizziness came could n't ply
And lifting his hand his head to uncover
Faltered in step for plunge bending over
She darted before him thrust him to the ground
An awful foreboding came with the hard sound
She fann'd with her apron his eyes he had clos'd
She feared the silence in which he repos'd
Again a sensation of death sighed near
And soon multiplied till countless they were

Am Locomotives at Carbon belch d off steam
That forced out and upward ream upon ream
Of warm clouds that hazed the scenery around
And their whistles pierced and startled in sound
  O'er Calcutta's tressell heard rumbling coal flats
And their locomotive for fast speed combats
Comes winding a switch while she counts forty five
And curves the new steam mill where all is alive
  The flats had unloaded hence empty and light
And stood fair extended to her peering sight
For at each alarm to the ground bows her head
So agitated and so filled with dread
  Then saw slower train facing up the hill top
So loaded with coal that peices did drop
Pursuing the road that the empty train left
Which its numbered tons from under ground cleft
  Trains fronted like horses the new grinding mill
And grain elevators were rais'd to high sill
The workmen she saw darting like fire flies
Within hoisted windows managing supplies
  And feared that some one might see her as well
See her as alone where her father had fell
  The ash color'd miners though much more she fear'd
In countenance solemn and silent and wierd
She once had been caught in their midst with a child
She whispered to it to "try and show mild"
{ mixed
  With them and their donkeys on th rail road were
When they were unthinking two coal shafts betwixt

The miners' task done from the slopes crowded out
Of the miners' time they thought nothing about
The dear little Katie clung fast with both hands
Susanna had thoughts then of "Tale's ebbing sands"
The most frightful legend she ever had read
Seem'd might be repeated then over her head
But unspoken tramped and trudged their way
Not one to another did anything say
In stature were short physiognomy sad
Not one peal of laughter to tell of heart glad
Susanna and Katie were not molested
Though never before such terror had breasted
Still fann'd with her apron now knew him not dead
And had gathered leaves to pillow his head
At length he raised up but not to his feet
Which ended the misgivings and calm'd her heart beat
(He had gone to sleep so stunned and so weak
She subsequently learned when he could speak)
"You saved my life" he piteously said
"And risked your own greater loss would have made"
The cavity where the tree was uprooted
For a resting place her judgment still suited
Broke off little branches and shrubbery around
And made a clean carpet on the clayey ground
Then help'd in her father who sat on the brink
Her apron took off and tied in a link
To root most convenient and then to his arm
For she was yet fearful he might come to harm

For risky adventure she'd inclination
To walk the green poplar now her intention
He tri'd to persuade her she'd better not go
Because of the danger of falling below
She knew that all people with him had their way
So with little parley she soon had her say
When midway her walk "Susanna" came streak
She shudder'd a trifle knew better than speak
She got along safely till edging the bank
Then hold of a limb yielding slide and a twank
Forbid further progress and there she stood still
A dream she once had then came in a thrill
She dream'd a revival had come in the land
Her elders and seniors believ'd its demand
They deem'd it renewal of their 'vival time
When God in his goodness gave his gifts sublime
She thought to the young it especially came
The preaching was faith in the Most Holy Name
The ministers all illumined within
In proclaiming voices warned against sin
A turbulent river rush'd angry in view
And slash'd by its waves was a despairing crew
'Twas called the river of "life's carnal strife"
Alluring to the Zimri's "sweetness of life"
A slim pole spanned it smoothe barked off white
Comparing in look to a rope 'long the height
In notches of posts laid towering in air
And "Who would it walk was there one any where

"Who could that pole walk would be safe ever more
It led to the bank of victorious shore"
Was reiterated from count'nances bright
And whose ministration was power and might
She thought the first founders that peril had walk'd
And call'd it the way that the "Saviour had chalk'd"
And sung when pass'd over of eternal day
They many songs sung of that beautiful way
She ran up the post and she hardly knew how
And there to the multitude made her firm vow
When her equals call'd her their words were not clear
So heightened the distance from whence they were
She judg'd from their motions they would win her back
The courage doubting thinking themselves to lack
The crowd around mostly were those of her years
The ministers such as beholder reveres
Successfully stepped till nearing the shore
When crook in the clean peeled pole griev'd her sore
She thought if she'd step on the crook it would turn
And that awful deep be her unfathom'd urn
Then breaking confused in raging hoarse roar
No river so large had she e'er seen before
Tumultous the billows heav'd purpling and gray
Wave encountered wave as each other to slay
Yet roll'd not as water thought of the dead sea
Whose breath blighted both the herbage and the tree
Look'd off on a beautiful land every where
Revolving the history of Canaan fair

Those then she espied she thought the redeem'd
A sweet peace of spirit in their actions teem'd
They were in large company on shady green
As though for festival appear'd to convene
Were feasting on something each other greeting
A joyous communion seemed their meeting
If she could get over with them she would be
From sin and its wages forever set free
Lest being too far hesitated to leap
Then nearly concluded to stoop down and creep
But could not get over the crook in that way
For in the post's notch th. pole had loose easy play
Then nerv'd to such effort the crook to o'er glide
She broke a tooth gritting and waked up wide
She had shed her first teeth all sound as they came
And her second set until then were the same
'Twas a double tooth that broke off in the strain
Another would have given that stone to gain
That dream at times afterward troubled her thought
Lest in later life she would meet that long knot
But felt with relief it might now be fulfil'd
In the old presentiment this she so will'd
At conq'ring each danger till all disappear'd
And safely through the tangled limber boughs clear'd
This side of the bank slanted down to the coal
For piece of the coal to take home took her stroll
When getting her relic of the "Big Otter"
Retraced the poplar over its water

Attended her father assists him to rise
He walks up the hill with th. support she supplies
On four feet of oak stump like table saw'd off
(The dampness of ev'ning excited his cough)
He sat there and rested he was very week
They heard Willie whistling he comes them to seek

* * *

Next Day

With face toward the east reflection in gaze
Susanna was pois'd with her thoughts many ways
Liv'd over the yesterday now neath the tree
Where Willie his instruments left in his glee
Sled wooden horses and other boy treasures
And off with the dogs advent'rous sight measures
In flight o'er the grounds making aim for the wood
That in thrifty grandieur and stateliness stood
Where she and her father trac'd north 'long the fence
While over its rails came the clover incense
That joined to the wheat on its left hand side
Without any fence to their union divide
Reviewed the pasture in memory where
Was black little jennet with her partial care
And then o'er the garden that faced the street
A vegetable garden said to be neat
On north side was border of peach trees in row
The fruit winter kill'd ere the bud or the blow
Full clothed in leaf that showed no decay
But not sign of fruit in the leaves hid away

Along the yard fence that joined to the street
Were fringed with Cherry trees sour not sweet
They were the Marilla that hardier grows
Than the fairer kinds that the country less knows
Defect was not seen planted twelve years before
This learned about them and that they well bore
'Twas center an orchard in fresh flowing shade
That Susanna's vision its excursions made
An apple orchard in her count thirty trees
Without a limb broken or sign of disease
Between the two dwellings the green yard combin'd
And made pleasant walk by a path to each wind
The house on the west had its own garden too
That lay in the corner the cross roads in view
The horses at eve by the barn were ungear'd
Then led to the spring and with bucket rever'd
They would not drink after the hog or the cow
To only new bucket :- their nice heads would bow
The water that coursed around the milk room
Ascended in something she'd heard call'd a flume
Like pump without handle but having a spout
Where th water continuglly was running out
And fell in a stream under neath in trough hew'd
For hogs and the cows that the spring kept renew'd
Inclined a little on its stools of stone
At the farther corner outlet like a cone
In this trough was chiseled and rippling went
Like little cascade through the passage way vent

Till glittering down in another trough set
And fitted below for the currant to get.
And which had *its* chiseled corner outlet
That kept out of sight till the Ottar is met
The first trough was set for the cows coming warm
When milking time came and the flies to them swarm
The milk when 'twas milked was strained at the spring
And cool'd in the crocks that the stream round them ring
A youth overseer winds his whip with a sing.
And drives off the cows lest they muddy place bring
Again lash in air quirl'd as snake in cane brake
And whizzes and cracks with his voice to awake
The care of the swine on his way to the fence
The rails to let down where the woods do commence
At length they come rushing long sided and high
The youth over seer is soon passed there by
The lower trough's huddled 'round with their noses
The youth keeping guard that no one imposes
When come to conclusion they have drank enough
He hurries them off in a manner some rough
They go as they come making their naturel sound
The dog is on hand and their music redound
Again to the woods ere they root up the sod
Or bruise it and beat it till shows where they trod

* * *

Now come on her mind what she once overheard
Concerning her father that anxiously stirr'd
With anticipation what next would be said

As each sentence came through the atmosphere led
'Twas on a warm day with a newspaper mark'd
She'd gone to the spring house and unobserv'd hark'd
To two of the neighbors taken seat at the spring
In substance recounting of him thing by thing
(She had lock'd the door in the milk room where wen
Because often strangers their feet thither bent)
Said one "glorious water" draining his cup
"Tis glorious water" beginning to sup
The other responded with satisfi'd snuff
His friend drank again with a smack of enough
And adds "glorious 'twas that a gen'rous soul
This currant owned in its unbounded roll
When drought would have famished both man and beas
Had then necessary demand been decreas'd
"When far 'round this country the drought had distress'd
This spring so refreshing our families bless'd
The owner his leisure spent 'neath the beach tree
For it gave him pleasure the comers to see
"The sweet little children with buckets that come
To get for themselves and their grand sires at home
The ma ma and baby and all a good drink
Their innocent askings in tears made him wink
"The lisp'd salutation" "Good morning grand pa"
"Was full compensation their water to draw
For all they could carry away in their need
His welcome implying 'twas sufficient meed

"Good morning grandpa"" in the rev'rent address
Each minister'd to him he said more or less
For his was the heart that the needy e'er knew
As friend and a neighbor was known to be true
"Hogsheads and barrels from this spring's effusion
From morning till ev'ning gave in profusion
At night near the bottom sometimes it was low
But always next morning brim full was the flow
"It water'd all living in our thirsty homes
From those in the house to the beasts the field roams
And there sat the owner like "Reason alone"
At spoiling his yard e'en remonstrance not shown
"Though he had preserved the green with much care
And no doubt he felt it to see the harsh wear
The wheels of the wagons the grass cutting there
The slopping of drags washing out the roots bare"
Now lower'd their voices some words could not hear
They talk'd in a tone as though listners were near
But on her attention came kindly and clear
The accents they utter'd and pathetic were
At last caught the syllables in substance here
Aware not intended should fall on her ear
"And though at horse races he could lead the van
A child of four years had its will with that man
He never a foe I know of ever had
By gossip he never made any one sad
"He made shrewdest bargains where pride had to yield
With money swell'd lordlings that held larger field

DE KALB

But there is a cloud that e'er hangs in his sky
When all else is bright this is told in his sigh
~~"Less strong than Goliath in bodily mold~~
~~That snare is suspicion again might be told"~~

Her birth day in June in another week come
And she was prepared for her Shaker home
Her father and Willie went to the depot
To see her that far on her home journey go
They stood on the pavement the whistle it scream'd
On the bright locomotive the sunshine beam'd
She entered its train with heart aching swell
Then met the thin hand for another fare well
Of her feeble father with tears falling fast
But she could not speak for the crowd coming past
She yielded her hand till the cars grinding start
Gave sufficient warning that caus'd them to part
Then turning to look at the place whence they came
There saw little Willie and whispered his name
Her father's weak look and his blue streaming eyes
From open car window Susanna she spies
He drove * the same way as was going the train
And she look'd till nothing of him did remain

* The farmer who lived in the same yard with Susanna's father and who took her and her trunk and her father and Willie in company to the depot to see her safely on the train for her home in Ohio

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Then o'er the thick tree tops she saw the wheat green
Where her father's small hand had there pointing seen
The emerald extent the sun bath'd in glow
And there seem'd to rise a prophetic halo

pass'd
Now Susanna learn'd when nineteen months had
From city newspaper her eyes overcast
That her father was dead at Brazil interr'd
The deepest emotions of her heart were stirr'd
On the same printed page were other deaths told
All diff'ring in date unmourned and cold
Not one in th. column a kind word rewarded
Not one goodly deed of their lives recorded
In three little lines was the tribute there paid
To her deceas'd father in the damp earth laid
But it felt to her something more should be said
Of one whom the needy e'er helped and fed
That her father's exit too briefly was penn'd
For him who 'twas pleasure always to befriend
And missive at length ventur'd in black and white
Not knowing exactly to whom she might write
The letter was answer'd she was satisfi'd
"The meeting house filled and many outside
"The fun'ral the largest e'er seen in that town
And came from the country the people far down
The preacher shed tears when the sermon did preach
Of his kindness speaking to all and to each"
(For many years he had lived in that part

To every acquaintance dwelt love in his heart)
“And never with sermon had he ever serv'd
Where seen were so many wet eyes he observ'd
In the kind recollections nam'd of the dead
So oft manifested” Informent so said

* * *

She wrote after this concerning his last “Will”
The tidings received her spirit did thrill

* * *

(There) “The old lady had the said “Will” in her hands
And soon as were pass'd the funeral demands
In haste then she sent it for legal advice
To our county seat (in its allowed a place)
“But there was some feeling there all was not right
That more than one person therein did indite
By him discerned that it had not been seal'd
And interlin'd writing objections reveald
“I hear that the Probate threatens refusal
As he did n't seal it rejects its perusal
“The old lady claims that he will'd all to her
And this she pleads witness to have him aver
“There is talk afloat about her strange actions
Excuses she makes and some think detractions
She's often repeating” “He will'd all to me
None others have rights in the smallest degree”

* * *

Susanna then wrote to this just dealing court
And anxiously waited the coming report

But answering letter to this never came
She waited two months then repeated the same
On the second of May * from the clerk receiv'd
What she had not doubted but fully believ'd
And in this last letter was inclos'd a card
With names of officials of highest regard

From the Clerk's letter inclosing the card
+ + + "The Will of Isaac L—— was not probated" + + +

But soon came thought growing into anoyer
And she show'd th letter to her Village lawyer
"The Will" he decided "was deemed false no doubt"
And patience advised till justice turn'd out
Susanna that night when having retir'd
The thoughts of her letter in slumber expir'd
Her mother all thoughtful and fair blooming came
With card in her hand of official sign'd name
Array'd in such dress as a sun lighted cloud
Obedience yielding to what she had vow'd
But the obedience came not of her will
From a higher sourse 'twas her gift to fulfil
Could eliminations of sorrow be seen
Implying the mission she would rather screen
Far sweeter than odors from the flow'rs of earth
Emitted a fragrance from the spirit's worth

* 1847

She carefully viewed the card with intent
Emotions of trust from her countenance went
'Twas John W++ a man of the law
On th. card she selected as Susanna saw
Then dictated words for Susanna to send
As of him intreating his kindness to lend
She wrote in the morning Mr++ the whole
Of her dream or vision unheeding control
And six weeks she watched for answering word
And now longer waiting she could not afford
Examined the card for another name
And to chosen one wrote of her rightful claim
Yet while she wrote was her mother's fore finger
To ++ pointing and there it did linger
His letter was answer'd in light flowing hand
In gallant expression of sentence and bland
Its winning persuasion of daintiest gleam
Bright widen'd in radience to one broad beam
And she thought that it another requir'd
Encourag'd by what its contents inspir'd
Yet while she wrote her mother's fore finger
To ++ pointed and there it did linger
But pleas'd was Susanna with the lawyer's speech
And wrote highest phrases her language could reach
Though her mother's presence would frequently break
Some things on the future she was wont to make
Yet she determined still to pursue
The ideal promise that in her mind grew

Now piqued regrets troubled Susanna's breast
And restless misgivings her heart heavy press'd
She half way repented what she did express
Half way hoped also 'twould miss its address
But this long epistle was true to its aim
As was its answer in the Clerk's stricket that came
Yea this answ'ring letter but O what a change
Her anticipations it did disarrange
As shade to the Moon or eclipse to the sun
Compared with the first whose glitter had won
In image ⁂ it stiffen'd and stoutly it stood
Incomprehensible to her was its mood
But read and re-read it through inward she coil'd
Becoming convinced that she had been foil'd
This Lawyer's letter in part
"I have not the time nor the patience" he said
"Nor the inclination" + + she verily read
With icy allusion to compensation
All chilling to her in th' fridg'd information
For she had been rear'd in free institution
And knew not the ways of outside solution
A caution of lawyers her friends had discuss'd
But in high officials she could not distrust
"If postmasters answer the questions we ask
Why then should Attorneys think it such a task"
She reason'd the diff'rence 'twas perplexity
Then dropp'd the enigma for puzzlers to see
That it show'd reverence to wait for one year

⁂ The image as of a man that seemed to form out of the contents of the letter as she read it and stood before her

Had now to Susanna been made to appear
Ere raising disturbance about the "Last Will"
For then would the Law its requirements fulfil
  And while respect rend·ring to him in this wise
She hop'd that by waiting lucky turn might rise
To gain her a hearing in some gen·rous heart
Who would for her act the Samaritan's part
  November now enter'd since this conclusion
When there came on it the foll·wing intrusion
Her sister arrived on business she claim'd
At Susanna's home John W++ she nam'd
  In reff·rence to a letter last Spring receiv'd
(With crowding thoughts coming this Susanna grieved
Rememb·ring her folly and sorrow of heart
When on subject ventur'd of the Lawyers' art)
  Mean time that her sister owned and confess'd
That the said letter was to both them address'd ⁂

⁂ Susanna now learned that her sister had received a letter with a card inclosed the same as her own from the Clerk of the Court of Clay county Indiana And that she had chosen the name John W++ on the card and written to him As each letter came to him about the same time and contained about the same thing he wrote to them both under one Addressing his letter to Mary at Dayton Ohio expecting her to read it and then send it to Susanna as she (Susanna) was subsequently informed

Indiff.rent adding fami'ly hist.ry it ask'd
As in the "Will" seem'd something hid or mask'd
And that as Susanna was the oldest child
In their family record by birth right fild
The best she would be this business to transfer
And so it was agreeably left to her

Susanna in spirit with new hope imbu'd
A large sheet of paper with history strew'd
To John W++ to be sent through the mail
Praying as she wrote that she might yet prevail
For in the next week would her father be dead
A year to a day as the newspaper read
And to the same sister she punctually went
To show her the letter from there have it sent
The sister she read it and said it was true
And then to the Post office started they two
That day had their father been de ceas'd one year
That day it had rain'd but was now bright and clear
They walk'd side by side to the post office slide
Two stamps there were needed one each did provide

Announcement true on the iron flying wings
Of the conquering rail road its message brings
From J W ++ in prompt kindly letter
But clasp'd Susanna's heart in aching fetter
The blood in her veins it seemed ran cold
Imposition so stalwart stood and so bold

It rush'd over her what her father had said
When she in Clay county at his homestead stay'd
Thought too of his conscience e'er turn'd to his God
And shuddered to view the terrible fraud

Extracts from J W++'s letter to Susanna
"Madam youre of recent date" is now "at hand" ++
Your fathers Will" for you is badly plan'd
"No doubt you're lab'ring under false impression"
Regarding its true import or condition
I therefore send you a copy of his Will
As it is prov'd and enterd"*: and remains still
"In which is giv'n to Elizabeth his wife
His whole and real estate during her life"
"His whole real estate" for Betsey her life
This now in Susanna would cause little strife
But she reads with horror that altered "Will"
Rejects the injustice its sentences fill
She reasons and reflects till her heart seems still
And prophecy even has departed her skill
And though all astounded yet impulse inclines
To retrace the falsifi'd altered lines
"Second"
"To my wife Elizabeth I will and devise
My real estate and property" as it lies
To have and to hold and to sell the same
And said land convey for her own" that false claim

* June twenty second 1877

Use and dispose of the means as may be best"
This show of his Will Can it give her full rest
"For her own use and support" said he was sane
And this latest clause they repeat it again

"Third"

And "Third my personal property all
I will and devise to my wife" may fall
Susanna she tries this "Will" to help out
By twisting its words a little about
And thinks that her father if here had his say
These lines counterfeited by truth he would slay
And she thought also of what he confided
The "Will" in Clay county when read and decided
(Though 'twas nothing new he'd related that o'er
Particular to her in years gone before)
'Twas the knowledge in health he had e'er resolv'd
That following his death no "Will" should be involv'd
But in his last sickness continually were
The pesterings of Betsy most grievous to bear
To make her a "Will" or he'd suffer for care
And she and her sister were all the help there
At length so resistless in sickness and need
He made the concession 'gainst what he'd decree'd
Just one day before she at his home arriv'd
And he hardly knew then how it was contriv'd
But when he consented a "Will" he would make
They propp'd him in bed fear'd his life it would take
The alter'd "Will" reads "He was free from restraint"

When he was so weak had he pow'r to acquaint
The Witness of his former life and hard fate
He "could only hope" he said that soon or late
Would justice be done to meet his inward pray'r
The interest of his heart centered there
Before his memory his children all came
In their infant forms as when he gave them name
But he was so vapory all that sickness through
And little that transpired then could review
This he had told her when he talk'd of his "Will"
And showed her portion his word to fulfil
Picks up that forg'd "Will" and again reads it o'er
Her feelings resenting it though more and more
And after long pause of reasoning and thought
And hardly decided to settle on what
There came in a whisper "Without alloy
There now is a justice in this world's employ"
To I W++ Susanna again wrote
To tell what remain'd of consequence in note
As she suppos'd in the history he sought
And so she related what she knew and thought
Most kindly he answered it and concise
And therein he did her counsel and advise
And information of desired amount
In future he offer'd without cost or count
For what he had done too he asked no fee
The worth of his labor he gave to her free
Ere this she had learned though from other source

That witness if the law was put into force
Would not fare so well for his oath in that case
And questioned he owned to its deface
That interlin'd writing he knew out of place.
But could not remember just what to erase
Susanna was told of one thing she could do
But then came the kin of the Witness in view
The young and the bright the world promised fair
The noble the learned the lofty were there
Whose friendship had made happy hours for her
Invited and sought and would her prefer
To walk at their side when visiting went
And in their church meeting select place present
Decided 'twas better to suffer the wrong
Than to offend those she'd felt honor'd among
And comes to her memory "Without alloy
There now is a justice in this world employ"
She trusts in this justice that will intervene
In due evolution though to her unseen
Her father's property she knew was not great
But she wanted share in her rightful estate
Could own it for mining or else for the rent
To act as she chose was her father's intent
He did not design she should leave her good home
He would not for all his see her from it roam
And neither would she for the wealth of the state
E'er wander away trusting in the world's fate

…… ……

Now⁂ issu'd on Susanna's pensive survey
As the morning awakening welcomes the day
Her mother with record in regaining light
Till comes in her presence to clairvoyant sight
And opens her record In the types' known sign
Susanna saw verses engraved and fine +
In her mother's volume illumined bright
First brought to her vision 'neath covering night
Occurrences past as the shadow and ray
Came flooding before in the changes of day
But not one syllable to utter could she
Though plain as her own manuscript 'peared to be
From her mother's book glimses had pass'd her brain
Ere this as the lightenings over the main
When in glancing moment shows expanses whole
And then back the heavy thick darkness does roll
The previous year was her mind thus allur'd
But meant nothing definite ere she was assur'd

……

Now Susanna shudder'd at her mother's touch
And for resentment of will it was too much
Her mind and her body seemed as it were
Compell'd to subjection by her mother's pray'r
She viewed her mother trying to inspire
Her form and her bearing and her attire

{ and finish
⁂ May second 1878 + Not small but exquisit in form

Her shining dress floated as cloud to the light
In its fleecy foldings of glittering white
  She glow'd in the vigor of fresh woman bloom
Exhaling a sweetness flesh cannot assume
Her soul breathed tender in sympathy deep
Susanna discern'd she could easily weep
  Her mother in attitude solemnly stood
Persuading by tokens of intreating mood
Developing emblems defined her will
Susanna thus learn'd from her mother's signs still
  Her language conveyed no audible sound
Yet her information equivilents found
What in vocal sentence she wished to say
This symbol intelligence seemed her way
  Sad settled the failure in her mother's face
Of the feared lack in the now needed case
Withdrawing her hand from the book's pointed place
O'er Susanna's eyes passes it to erace
  Material obstructions to see th. beyond
And put in condition with her to respond
The book rearrang'd for Susanna to read
Though clear as the mid day she could not proceed
  The lines and the letters and the words sublime
She could not repeat in the immortal rhyme
Susanna could read though the card sent to her
In her mother's fingers in sensitive stir
  But now to Susanna came hastening thought
That from the pictures might the substance be brought

Which teem'd in the colors and pulses of life
Its joys and its pleasures its conflicts and strife
Her slates and her pencil remembering too
And reaching she them to her near pillow drew
The mother accepted the effort though weak
Of her verses' trial through th. pictures to speak
In bed sitting up in her mother's arms twin'd
Was she when the book open'd now on her mind
Describing commenced as well as she could
In times animation scenes came as they would
And two slates she filled eight verses in all
At this silent coming of her mother's call
Thence forth came her mother there after each night
Insisting that she must continue to write
Until she should copy what she would behold
Of what the pictures to her ideals told
The lamp needed not nor the skies lightings shed
Events emerged reviewed memories led
Her eye lids were closed and dark was the Moon
But her inner sight saw in glow as full noon

I guess about 50 pages of L Letters
150 of part Second S.L., 92 pages
of part 1st